

1956

and had met my Mary Foster. On Sunday 4th, I was again disappointed, at the Sanitarium's selection of the preacher for the day, Rev. Willie Hatchkins, a missionary from E. Africa. He had made a sensational impression at Northfield Conference, by a thrilling narrative of his effort, during a whole year, to find a native African word for "Savior". With my knowledge of African conditions, I was aware that the dialect of the interior tribe, with whom Mr. Hatchkins worked, was cognate with the East Coast Ki-Swahili language, a grammar of which had been written by the pioneer missionary Krafft, before Mr. Hatchkins was born. I knew also, that all tribes communicated more or less by interpreters: and that one of the commonest words was the verb "to save". I could not believe that a whole year was required to find the word for "Savior", and felt that the sensational tale was untrue. I left the church with an unpleasant impression. In bidding good-bye, I did not find among the officers, the cordiality which I expected; I succeeded in making the acquaintance of only two of them.

Leaving Redfton Springs on the 5th, I started eastward, stopping at Schenectady, to visit

1957

my cousin Brig Genl. Charles L. Davis, for the day. Was most warmly welcomed; and met his daughter, and her fiancee, Mr. Parker. Passing the night at a hotel, the next day, I emerged through the extreme confusion of the reconstructed Grand Central N.Y. Station, and on to Philadelphia, to see Charles, for the night.

Miss Greenmore, in Zurich, Switzerland, had written that she needed my escort and companionship and my reading. I was pleased to be of service to her; and, I wished again to see Switzerland, particularly the Rhine. So, I bought a ticket for July 15. On the 7,

went out to Germantown, to my son William; and, in the afternoon, at the home of the Pastor, Rev. Dr. W. P. Lee, I arranged the 60 stereopticon slides of the Board's W. Africa Mission views; which I then described, during one-and-a-half hours at the evening exhibition in the church. Next day, back to Ambler, where twenty letters were awaiting me.

My sister in law, Mrs. Ella B. Nassau, who had given me such an exceptionally agreeable month at Springfield, Ohio, in 1904, had removed from that city; and making her winter residence in New York City. Had a summer home near Lee, Mass. She

1958

invited me to make her a visit. I gladly went, on the 14th. I watched with interest the progress of the train, from New York City, as it left the Sound, and turning northward, followed the valley of the Housatonic, the road rising all the way toward the Berkshire Hills, passing little streams and small lakes. The fields were stony, but there was neatness everywhere: houses and barns were well-painted. In the evening, at Lee, I was met by Mrs. Basson and her two daughters, in their Cadillac automobile, and taken the two miles to their "Maple Hill" farm, where was visiting them their Springfield friend, Miss Anna Foos.

Then began a ten-day succession of rides, and visits, and entertainments that proved that my dear sister in law had not lessened from her graceful courtesy of the Springfield days. There were automobile rides up among the Hills, to "Jacob's Ladder". And, to Pittsfield, on its splendid road (said by motorists to be the best in the U.S.). There were extensive views; of Mt. Graylock, 3000 ft high, the highest in Mass, passed Edith Wharton's residence, said to be the locality of her "The House of Mirth". Through Lenox, a very park, for neatness and cleanliness. At the Pittsfield hotel, there was a Banquet

1959

of a Congregational Club, at which we were given seats, by the Pastor of the Lee Congregational church, Rev. M^r Barston; and listened to addresses by a Prof. from Hartford Seminary, and by Rev. S. Chaucey Goodrich, of China. On another day, several of my nice friends were invited to lunch, among them a Mrs Baconbridge and a Miss Popham; and I was asked to recite some of my Folk-lore Tales. Then, there was another ride, to Stockbridge; passing the monuments to Jonathan Edwards and to the Indians; and the Field house; and the old church and bell-tower. Another day, again to Stockbridge, and through a mountain road, called Lover's Lane; and views of Saddle M^t (Greylock). On Sunday 18th, in the evening, I addressed the church of Rev. M^r Barston. And, the next day, with M^{rs} Nassau, I called on him, and with him rode to Lenox and other places; sights of Laurel Lake; and the three parallel ridges of Rattlesnake M^t, the Monument M^t, and the Dome. He recited some of Bryant's poem of the Monument M^t. Passed many wealthy houses; Sloane's, Westinghouse, Stokes, &c. Next day, I was too tired to ride; but, had to tell the household my Elephant Story. Next day, there was another ride to the Monument M^t, for which I prepared

1960

myself, by reading Bryant's poem, 'The 22', was
Miss Foos anniversary birthday, and there was
busy re-arranging of rooms, for an afternoon
Tea, in her honor. A dozen friends came at
4, P.M.; and, after much conversation, I was
called on to recite some of my Tales. On the 23^d,
daughter Mary joined our company, coming
from Boston, where she had been taking a
post-graduate course in Physical Culture; she
showed us, with commendable pride, her recently
received B.S. from Columbia, and an appoint-
ment as assistant-instructor in Miss Masters
Female Seminary, Dobbs Ferry, N.Y. On the 26^d,
I said goodbye to my dear relatives, and was
off to New York; and to Trenton, for the night.
And, the next day, to meeting of my Presbytery
at Ringoes, N.J. When Presbytery adjourned, Rev.
Mr Fullerton took me as guest to his home, two
miles distant. The next day, I rested, in the
hospitality of Mrs and Miss Fullerton; enjoyed
a passing call from Rev. and Mrs Sonne, and their
little daughter Catharine; and read the charming
novel, "Molly Make-Believe". The following
day, I returned to Trenton, to spend the evening
with my Hamill relatives. And, on July 1st
passed on to Philadelphia. I subscribed to the

1961

"North American" for three months, to be sent to me in Lucerne. And, back to Ambley. My sailing had been engaged for the "Haverford", of July 15th. But, I was notified that it would not sail, and that I would be delayed for the "Merion" of the 29th. As that date would not connect with my desired route via the Rhine, I changed to the Red Star line, "Menominee", of July 21st. And, I engaged, in advance, for my return, via Genoa, in Sept. 19th, on the "Moltke".

On the 10th, made an agreeable call, in W. Philadelphia, on Mrs. Vick, whom I had known as Miss Phillips, a member of my brother Joseph's church, in Warsaw, N.Y.

In evening of the 11th, I attended a Boy-Scout Pic-nic, on the lawn of the Ambley church; the ice-cream was good; but, I enjoyed more the conversation with the ladies of the congregation.

Next day, I repeated my call on Mrs. Vick, who took me to an adjacent School for the Blind, where I met Mr. and Mrs. Burritt (a relative of Eliza Burritt "the learned Blacksmith".)

On the 18th, my daughter-in-law, Mrs. W. L. Nassau, gratified me by making a call at this Home. She enjoyed Miss Ashmaker's Hospitality, and the lawns, and flowers, trees and chickens, &c.

1962

and, before returning to her Germantown home, she made with me a call on her mother's relatives, the Eckfeldt family of Ambler. The next day, I was busy packing for my journey to Switzerland.

1963.

Chapter XLII

A Second Tour to Switzerland.

July 1911 — September 1911

Notwithstanding the thought of the hardships to which I was looking, at the end of my journey, I felt depressed by the weariness of my many travels, and even dreaded going on the voyage alone. The preparation of baggage was becoming more and more a task. But, I had every thing ready by evening of July 20. Going into the city, to a hotel, for the night, I was at the Red Star dock, by 8.30. A.M. of the next day, and safely on the deck of the "Menominee". Here, son William and his wife joined me, to say good-bye, until the vessel started on its course about 10. A.M. The passenger list revealed the names of 100 persons, most of them women, and only a few children. As I looked at the clustered groups on the deck, there were some thirty young ladies, but only half a dozen young men. By the assignment of seats at the table, I was pleased to meet a Mrs A. B. Hill and her daughter Miss Helen, whom I had seen, in the year previous, on the "Haverford". Until I

1964

should be able to make more acquaintances, I sat reading "Quentin Durward". One of the few new acquaintances was Prof. A. H. Raub, son of a former President of Delaware College, and himself one of the District Superintendents of the Philadelphia Public Schools. And, on Sunday 23; I met Rev. F. E. Higgins, of "Lumber-Jack" reputation, at the church services, which were conducted by two Episcopal clergymen.

I was holding myself somewhat in reserve, ~~at~~^{by} my reading, and had begun on "Ivanhoe". But, Mr. Higgins seized me, and said that some ladies who had heard of me, wished me to promise them a Talk on Africa. So, I promised; and, on afternoon of the 25; he collected some two dozen people together on a quiet shaded part of the deck; and, I told them about the Route to Africa, its Populations, Language, and Animals. They were pleased, and wanted more for another day. There I met Mrs. M. E. Curtis, and her daughter Miss Harriet, of Beacon. N. Y.; an acquaintance which I have been permitted to retain until the present day.

The next afternoon, one of the Episcopal clergymen, an Englishman, Rev.

1965

W. S. Simpson-Amonore, introduced me to another attentive audience; and, I told them about African Ant-life, Customs of Salutation, Hospitality, Agriculture, and Polygamy. In the evening, in the saloon, Rev. F. E. Higgins told us of his work in the North-west Lumber camps.

Another day, Miss Courtiss told me that Mrs. Bell, wife of Dr. J. R. F. Bell of Philadelphia, was disappointed at not having been summoned to my African Talk. So, with Miss Courtiss and her mother and another lady, I went to Mrs. Bell at a quiet corner on the deck, and told her some of my Folk-lore Tales. For my reading by myself, I had Cooper's "Sly"; but, a little girl, Janet Woodburn, came to me for a Folk-lore story.

On Sunday 30; the two Episcopal clergymen again conducted Services; but, they requested me to assist; which I did, in the reading of the Scripture Lesson.

As I became better acquainted with my fellow-passengers, a Miss Elizabeth Burnomiskey told me that she had heard my daughter-in-law, Mrs. W. L. Nassau, sing in public concerts, as Madame Nassau, and that she knew of my son Charles medical office. I read a deeply interesting little book,

1966

"The Master of the Inn", loaned to me by a table companion, Mr. C. A. Winship, a merchant of Chicago, I have kept up correspondence with Mr. Winship to the present day.

On July 29th, I had promised Rev. Mr. Atmore and Miss Courtiss that I would repeat my Folk-lore Tales, on evening of Monday 31st, to a larger audience in the saloon. But, on Monday, it was obvious that, as we were approaching the Irish Coast, the passengers would be so occupied with writing letters, packing, and watching, that only a small audience would be gathered. So, in the afternoon, some two dozen came into the little reading-room, and I repeated my Tales.

On Tuesday, August 1st, as we passed along the English Coast, we saw the white cliffs of "Albion", and the Isle of Wight; and, shortly after midnight, we reached Dover, where some 30 of our passengers debarked. The vessel resumed its course to Flushing, which was reached the next day by 8. A.M. The landscape was not attractive, in our slow progress up the narrow Scheldt river, with its low banks, its wind-mills, and its Dutch arches. There was a long delay at Flushing.

1967

waiting for the tide to rise. Finally, we landed, in the evening, at Antwerp. Cook's agent on the dock was very helpful, and sent me to the adjacent Hotel d'Angleterre. There, I found that my Travel-checks, of the American Bankers Association, could not be cashed in Antwerp; that I would have to go to Brussels for that purpose. This alarmed me, as I had only \$4. in cash in my purse. This, however, was enough to take me to Brussels, my hotel bill being only \$2.00. The hotel-keeper was very helpful next morning with my baggage to the Station, which reminded me (in its ease to find one's way, and in its signs for trains, &c.) of the P.R.R. Broad St Station, Philadelphia. On my way through the streets, I noted the houses, so many of them with white fronts, and the frequency of ornamentation. Before 9. A.M. I was on the train for Brussels. I noticed the close Belgian fields and door-yards; the typical Holland-like flatness; the closely trimmed trees. But, the landscape was disfigured by bill-boards, quite as much as in the U.S. A half-hour ride brought me to Brussels. I hoped to leave for Cologne, in an hour later, and hastened in a cab. But, the driver made the mistake of taking me

to the Brussels Bank, instead of the International, at 27 Avenue des Arts. When I hastened out of the former, my cab was gone! But, I inquired the way, of people on the streets. They were very helpful and polite, and I succeeded in keeping my points of the compass; one man even went out of his way to show me where the International was. The hour was then 9.50. I had to wait ten minutes until the cash window opened; and then lost ten minutes more, standing in line. With my check cashed, I hurried out, and was able to remember my return route to the Station; but, the 10.10 train had gone. Reclaiming my baggage from the check-room, I was safely on the 10.55 train for Cologne. The train was crowded; but, people were obliging about stowing their and my hand-luggage under the seats. Out of Brussels, I watched the Belgian fields of reaped grain; men working with sickles; few reaping-machines; so few fences, and the habit of planting a variety of crops in small adjoining patches; ox-wagons instead of horses; dog-carts in street of the towns. Passed Liege at 12.30. Dinner on the train; full course, \$1.20. The customs examination, on the German frontier, at Herbestal,

1969

was perfecting. The landscape grew more hilly. Out in the fields, the cattle were, mostly, Holstein. The ~~ploughing~~ stations were longer than in the U.S., and the road-beds rougher. Passed Aachen, about 2.20. P.M. The German landscape was not as clean as that of Belgium or Switzerland.

I had understood, at Brussels, that the train was due in Cologne about 5. P.M. At a certain Station, about half-past 3. P.M., I happened to ask a ~~man~~ name, and was told that it was Cologne! The difference of ~~one hour~~ between Belgian and German time! I hurried out, throwing my luggage through the window, to a porter; and at once I met the ~~same~~ agent who had assisted me a year before. While asking the porter to direct me to any hotel at the river-side, where I could be ready for the steamboat of the next day, and he could not speak English, a lady standing near kindly offered her advice. Next I should take a hotel near the Station, as the ride next day to the boat would take only a few minutes; and Cook's man added that there were no fit hotels at the river-side. And he told the porter to take me to the omnibus of the Hotel du Nord. There I met two ladies who had been fellow-passengers

1970

on the "Memrominee". The next morning, Friday the 4th, I started at 8.45, on the steamboat, for my long-desired view of the Rhine. As we passed through Cologne, I noted its fine buildings, and churches, neat lawns and grounds, and bridges. But, the land was low, and nothing special worthy of notice, for some distance. The rest of the passengers were sewing, or reading, or eating, or playing. For eight hours I sat watching the two sides of the river, with my pencil and note-book, marking our progress, as indicated by the white mile-stones on the banks, and verified by the guide-book I was reading. I noted the stone embankment protecting both banks of the river, so that land should not be washed away by floods.

Reached Bonn, at exactly 11 A.M. Shortly beyond Bonn, the land rose in hills. At Obercassel, the hills were covered with vineyards.

The tablet for the mile, at Drachenfels Castle, was 145. Rolandseck, with its legend of Roland and Hildegard. There were freight steam-boats towing canal-boats and rafts.

At Remagen, by 12.30 P.M. The clouds and the sunshine were varied.

1971

Then, I lost the river-view, for an hour, being down in the saloon, for lunch. I wish that I had not gone to the table d'hôte, and had remained on deck, in sight of the prominent objects; I could have ordered a lunch on deck; or, I might have brought food with me, if I had been warned in advance.

Passed Andernach, about 2. P.M.

At Neuwied, the land lying low. The air was smoky with manufacturing establishments; smelting iron; also, stone and brick works.

Near Koblenz, at the mouth of the Mosel river, the hills again appeared. And, Ehrenbreitstein, on the opposite bank, where was the castle of that name, and a statue of Emperor William. Passed the Koblenz Bridge of Boats at 3.30. P.M.; in view of its Palace; and a high bridge.

Now, the river ^{was} narrowed, and hills became higher.

At Schloss Stutzenfels, by 4. P.M.; and Oberlanstein opposite to it.

Braubach and its castle of Marksburg, at 4.15. P.M. This was a mining region.

A great turn in the river, at Oberspai. The air smoky at 4.30. P.M. with the smoke from manufacturing furnaces. The architecture of the houses attractive. Many houses with lines of

1972

timber, as in the "Elizabethan" style of England.

At Boppard, the river was narrow, and made another great turn, and the hills were very close to the banks. Arrived there at 5 P.M.

Soon, we passed the battle of Liebenstein.

Beyond Sabzi, the hills were very rocky, and almost too steep for cultivation.

At Goarshausen, by 5.30; the hills steep and rocky. Then, St Goar, and its battle.

Then, the rushing waters of the Lorelei; and the Seven Virgin Rocks. The river was at its narrowest point.

At Oberwesel, by 6 P.M. I was tired; and, for a while, stopped taking notes. Even in this romantic scenery, on bill-boards and on houses near the river, were American advertisements; among them, Heintz's "57 Varieties"!

By 7.15 P.M., we were at Heimbach. And, at the celebrated "House

Turner", by 7.40 P.M.

Ten minutes later, at Bingen. I remembered the song of a generation ago popular in the U.S., "A soldier of the Legion lay dying at Algiers", and his thoughts of his home at "Bingen on the Rhine".

By 8.10, the river was wider, the current slower, and hills receded from the banks. Nothing specially noticeable.

By 10.15, landed at

1973

Mayence. In a cab, was driven rapidly to the Hotel Central. And, after supper, made plans for the next day. I was too tired to rise for an early train, the next morning, Sat. the 5th. I breakfasted comfortably; and, with the helpful porter, was on the 9.34 train for Lucerne. At the ticket office, the agent had misunderstood me, and gave me a ticket to Lausanne, France. A gentleman standing by, corrected the mistake. On the train, I sat with two Americans, Mr. and Mrs. Schuwart, of Wheeling, W. Va., who recognised the names of my relatives, the Sweeneys and Ewings, of that city. On the Rhine, the common view had been of vineyards. In the part of Germany, through which we were going, the vines were in abundance. Hills again, at Strasburg. We reached Basel, about 3 P.M. The examination of my baggage by the Swiss officials, was slight. And, I was on the train for Lucerne. In my compartment, were a man, his wife, and daughter, from New York. The train made many stoppages. Finally, we reached Lucerne by 6.30 P.M. Miss Hummer had written to me that she had taken rooms at a new pension, the Neu-Schweitzerhof. It was

1974

reached by a steep ascent behind the Cathedral.
I was welcomed by my friend, at 7 P.M. Her
travel-companion, Miss Lœwen, was sick, and
confined to her room. The New-Schweitzer
Pension was large, with capacity for 150 guests,
thus giving opportunity for social life; its
rooms were more comfortable and its table
superior to the Wallis pension, of the previous
year; and, being located in the town, it was
very convenient for going out to entertainments
and public sights. But, it was without any
large garden; and we missed the splendid
forest that had joined the Wallis pension: and,
we often went to the outch hill, to stroll in the
quiet paths of that fir forest, to breathe its healthful
air, and, sitting on its benches, to read a book
or some book. The glancing rays of the sun, in the
dark forest, very beautifully contrasted with its
shadows. Miss Lœwen related to me
the story of her painful eye-operation, by a
specialist at Zurich, (which had been the real
reason for her going to Europe) which, though
apparently successful, had been followed by some
distressing conditions. Then, during
four weeks of my stay in Lucerne, when the
weather permitted, we resumed the agreeable

1975

daily routine that had been followed in the previous year. Daily, I went, after breakfast, into the town, for mails, and to buy fruit. Returning to my room, I wrote, until the hour when Miss Gummere would appear. Then, there was reading aloud of my American or some British newspaper, or novel, at a grisch that in the garden, or walks to the Jura, or to the ~~to the~~, or across the Painted Bridges, or to the Lion. In the afternoon, there was rest, and reading; and strolls to Tea-rooms at Herzogenau, or the Stadthof, or the National Hotel; or, for Music, at the Kurplatz, or Kurbad, or the Garden. Also, there were occasional excursions, by steamboat, down the Lake, to the Kastanienbaum Restaurant, and St. Niklausen.

On the 16th, by appointment with the eye-specialist, Miss Gummere had to go to Zurich, for the day. Her travel companion and I accompanied her. On the way, I noted the Lake Zug; a near view of the Rigi; and the great length of the Zurich Lake. At the city, I was surprised at the great size of the railway station. There was the Monument in front of it; and the splendid wide Bahnhofstrasse. I lunched in the excellent St. Gotthard cafe;

1976

and strolled to the quay by the lake, its sides covered with villas. After Miss Guernere had kept her appointment with the doctor, we again strolled to a well upholstered little tea-room. And, then, in a cab, rode through the older part of the city, along the course of the river Limotte, the outlet of the Lake, back to the Station. On the train, we had the misfortune of having, as fellow-passengers, some dirty and very ill-behaved Italian railway laborers.

At Lucerne, we often sat on the Quay, watching the Lake, its many boats and canoes, and the shadows of the mountains.

On Sunday 20th, on the way to church, I met a lady, wife of Rev. Dr. Hutton, of New Brunswick, N. J.; and I assisted in the Communion Service.

On the 21st, I again heard, at the Cathedral, the splendid Recital of the "Alpine Storm". When we emerged at 7 P.M., there was real darkness and thunder and lightning on the mountains.

On the 22nd, I went with the ladies, by streak car, two miles out to the village of Kriens, and up a steep cable railway, to the Sonnenburg Hotel. There were panoramic views of both the Rigi and Pilatus. A remark

1977

incident; as we were walking on a wild path in the forest, we met a man with so strange a face, that, after he had passed, we all three, at the same moment, exclaimed, "He looked like Mephistopheles!"

At the Pension, when the evenings were too cool or rainy to sit in the garden, we either read in a quiet corner of the parlor, or conversed with other members of the company. One evening, we thus met Mrs. Mercier, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., and a Mrs. Libbey, of Boston.

We closed our stay in Lucerne on Tuesday, September the 5th, and left for Lugano. With continued admiration for the magnificent scenery of the place, I left Lucerne with unpleasant impressions of its business people. On the route, there were splendid views of the heart of the Alps; a 17 minute ride through the St. Gotthard tunnel, and many shorter ones; rushing rivers and cascades, and narrow valleys and high peaks. Reached Lugano at night. We tramped to a car, and rode a long way to the Pension Terrasse, whose rooms were better and cost less than even the good ones of the Lucerne Neu Scheitgerhof. During our week's stay at Lugano, I never ceased to admire the intense blue of the

1978

Lake, more blue than any water I had ever seen. There was the daily reading; and walks on the quay; resting on benches under its trees; to tea-gardens; and rides through the Italian streets, and over the Hills, with admirable views of the surrounding mountains; of Bre, Salvatore, and Genaria; and a distant view of Lake Maggiore. I preferred all this to even the views of Lucerne. One

day, by boat, we went on the Lake, to a village, Orta, which we found ruined by heavy rains and a flood of two weeks previous. We walked through its narrow ways, and up and down hidden stairways in dirty Italian houses, with their numerous children, squalid surroundings, and old men and women begging. We had to walk a long way to see another boat-landing in order to be taken back to our Paradise.

Sitting on the quay at night, the colors of the Lake and mountains, under the moonlight, were wonderfully varied. There was a

long flight of 225 steps, leading up a steep hill, to the Hotel Bristol. I went up those steps,

Sunday 10; very slowly and resting five times, and did not feel exhausted by the effort, to find the way to the Anglican church. I could not understand the British brogue of the English

1979

rector, nor did I know the tunes of the hymns that were sung.

I made purchases in the curios shops, of souvenirs (as I had done in Lucerne) to give away to friends on my return to the U.S.

Another day, with Miss Guenonere, I rode in a cab, past Salvatore, with fine views of Bre and Generoso, down the valley to Melide. There were many marks of the landslides by the storm of three weeks previous.

We said good-bye to Lugano, in the early afternoon of the 14th. On the train there were fine views of the Italian Alps. I preferred them to those of Switzerland. Passing Lake Como, I thought that it resembled Lugano. In about two hours, we were at Milan; with an immediate change of cars to Genoa: which we reached in the evening. Then, on a long omnibus ride, we were taken to the Grand Hotel de Genes. We were met with much display of courtesy, and were given fine rooms.

During our four days at Genoa, one evening we strolled on the brilliantly lighted and magnificently built long wide street called Via Dante Settembre, its side-walk covered by a continuous colonnade named in honor of an Italian national hero. Another day, we rode in a cab to the celebrated cemetery,

1980

Lanfro Santo; Part of the route was past magnificent buildings, and with extensive views of the city from the hill top, to which we were driven (like seven-hilled Rome); and part was through the squalid tenement quarters along the bank of what seemed a dry river-bed.

On Sunday 17th, we walked to the English Episcopal church. There were only twenty persons in the audience. The rector spoke so rapidly and indistinctly, in a low tone of voice, and with such a British brogue, that, literally, I did not understand a single word in the entire service of prayer, Scripture, and sermon. The latter was less than fifteen minutes in length.

On the 19th, after Miss Lramis had successfully arranged about tips to all the employees, we were in the omnibus, for the pier of the steamer "Matko", which we had been notified would sail at 10. A.M., for Naples. But, it did not actually start until after 12, noon.

Arriving at Naples about 10. A.M. of the 20th, we were told that the vessel would lie there all day. So, we decided to go ashore. The steamer was surrounded by Italian boys swimming and diving for pennies thrown to them; boats with blind and lame beggars; and contrast! views

of Vesuvius. Going ashore, after lunch, we were assailed, as never in any other European city, by guides, and beggars, and sellers of pictures and guide-books. Taking a cab, we rode for an hour around the Bay to Posolipo. I admired the Blue Bay, and the grand Palace. Then we walked the long avenue of an enormous garden, under olive and locust trees, and past many nude statues. Went to a tea-room; peered into the handsome shops; were troubled by beggars; ate ice-cream in the fine Gallery d'Umbert; and bought bouquets of flowers. Taking another guide, we were driven in a cab to our steamer for 6.45. And, it started again, at midnight.

Then, for three days, we were passing, on the Mediterranean, successively, the coasts of Sardinia, France, and Spain; and the weather was stormy. I obtained no good view of Gibraltar, as we did not pass it until after dark of the 23. But, I was surprised to see how near were the lights of the Morocco coast, and how high its mountain gate, one of the "Pillars of Hercules." On ~~Sunday~~ ^{Sunday} 24th, we were out at sea in the Atlantic ocean; no land or vessel in sight. I was the only Protestant clergyman on board; but no

arrangements were made by the steamer's officers for religious services. There was also a R. C. priest, and ~~he~~^{he} got permission to hold a service in the saloon for some of the R. C. passengers, whom he personally invited to be present.

One morning of the 26th we passed near to one of the Azores islands. We made very few acquaintances with our fellow-passengers. Miss Gramis was sick, and confined to her room, for several days. I read to Miss Guernsey, on deck, when the rain or wind allowed.

Though the officers had done nothing for a religious service, they were very active, on the 27th, in removing our chairs from one side of the deck, putting up protective awnings and colored lights, for a young peoples dance, from 9. P. M. till 11. P. M.. The dance was attended by most of the other passengers, as spectators, including the R. C. priest and his two nuns.

The voyage was not a pleasant one; partly because of the weather; and partly because of unpleasant company. Our neighbors in the chairs on deck were Italians chattering in a loud and annoying manner. When I read Italian, it is a nice language; but, spoken by Italian peasantry, it is, to me, an offensive jabber. Also,

the usual annoyance of my voyages, the occupation of my seat by others without my permission, was repeated. This was very offensive; for, the chairs were not public; they were rented for the voyage: mine, being rented, were therefore for the time, my private property. One day, I arranged Miss Sumner's chair by mine, and, leaving the deck, went down stairs to escort her to the deck. When I returned, the offensive priest was in my chair. I ordered him away from my personal property. He rose, but angrily said, "I yield to the lady, but not to you!" During the remainder of the voyage, his eyes glared at me in a malignant manner.

The 30th was Miss Sumner's anniversary birth-day; but, the stormy sea prevented any pleasant arrangements for it.

The vessel was due in New York on October 2^d; but, on that day we were still out on the ocean. There were differing opinions among the officers, whether we would be quarantined, although every assertion was made that, not only was there no cholera symptom on board, but no other contagious disease; and, very little sickness, even among the crowded and dirty Italians of the steerage, or of the 2^d class passengers. At the evening dinner, there was a

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great display, in the saloon, of decorations of light, music, and a comic parade by the waiters. And, at the table, the cracking of torpedos bon-bons, and yelling, and shouting, and blowing of whistles. This was so particularly the case by two nude boys, sons of a woman our next neighbor at the table, that Miss Guernsey and I arose and left the room.

On the 3^d, we were early in sight of land on the Long Island side of N.Y. Bay. And, at anchor at the Quarantine Station near Fort Hamilton, by 7 A.M. At once, we were detained in quarantine; although both of our doctors and the Commissioner of the Italian Government, who had been placed on board at Naples to inspect us, took oath to the N.Y. doctor that there was no disease on board. The 1st class passengers were not even examined. In the 2^d class, the U.S. doctor found a sick baby, of whose symptoms he was uncertain; and, he summoned another shore-doctor to make a bacteriological examination of it. So, we were kept prisoners. We felt indignant. There was a general complaint among the 1st and 2^d class passengers. The Captain did not even post a notice as to how long we might be delayed: he left us in ignorance and anxiety, to ask questions

other officials who knew nothing. It was very trying on Miss Greenmore; and Miss Coramis was still too weak to aid her. About

11. A.M. of the 4th, the N.Y. doctor came with his officials, and announced that the vessel was released from quarantine. And, shortly after 1. P.M. the anchor was raised, amid rejoicings of the passengers.

After docking at the Hamburg-American pier at Hoboken, there were two hours with the Customs officers; not that their examination was difficult, but because of delay in getting trunks out of the hold. Then, by 4. P.M. all our baggage was expressed. It was very convenient to have all this done under the roof of one building. I sent telegrams to Trenton; and to Hobbs Ferry, to daughter Mary, from whom I had a letter of welcome before we left the Quarantine.

Then, in a cab, we were at the Jersey city ferry by 5. P.M. An hour later, in the Tunnel, to await the electric train out to Manhattan Station, on the Newark meadows; and, there changed to the steam train of the P.R.R. from New York city; and, at Trenton by 7.30. P.M. Miss Coramis went on to Philadelphia; and, with Miss Greenmore, I started, to escort her to the glad hands and hearts

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that were awaiting her at Mrs Hamill's home.

The next day, after some errands in Trenton, I passed on to Philadelphia; and then to Ambler; and at the Home, before 6. P.M. found a large quantity of letters and other documents awaiting me, which the Ambler postmaster had failed to forward to me in Europe, for which I had given him written directions.

Rev. Robert H. Nassau, D.D., represented us
at the Alumni dinner, and made his
illuminating address.

Coast-master

Brethren

and Ladies

Time has laid his silver hand
on our brows, but not on our
hearts. Youth is apt to look on
grey hairs as if necessarily sig-
nificant of frost. I claim them
rather as flowers, that, like those
of the century plant, require the
wealth of years for their develop-
ment, and that they have a value
beyond that of less mature
petals.

However much
that may be, indisputably, the
glow of our hearts is a warm
toward our Princeton Mother as
is that of those of her younger
children. Warmer, I will say,
just because, in our long

separations from her sheltering
roof and fostering care, we have
seen, and learned to prize the
practical value of the precepts she
gave us.

She sent us out, a company of 50 young men. She was not a palmist or an astrologer to predicate our lines of life. There was only the parting blessing and the parting injunction, "Freely ye have received, freely give."

We return to day to state that, obediently we have given, and abundantly we have been rewarded. Some of us gave life; some, health; all of us have given with love, love to our neighbor, which meant love to the Master.

For, mine was the fulfilling of Jew.
 What greater than that can a
 servant do?

In making report to you, our brethren, of our use of the talents entrusted to us, we say simply, "By grace, we have done only what was our duty to do; the privilege was ours; the honor is God's."

At no distant day, when our final report shall be made to the Master Himself, it will be a still simpler and shorter one; only two words, "Saved by grace."

Of the 50, 33 have already passed Beyond. There are still living 17, of whom 8 are with us to day.

While in the Seminary, most of us attended the Foreign Missionary Prayer Meeting; thus indicating a general interest in that subject. But, there was an inner circle of a dozen, who felt a deeper interest, and who recognized a call. Six of these, on leaving the

Seminary, went so far as to give their names to Prof. McGill, who reported them to the General Assembly, as pledged for foreign missions.

But, as in all the mysteries of life's crucial questions, wherever la femme; and only three actually went, two to China, one to Africa.

Others went to difficult Home Mission fields west of the Mississippi; some were at once called to prominent churches in the east; three are in Great Britain. They all have borne well their parts: some, the Universities have recognized. Of our number, there was a comfortable percentage from the South; for, while we had not then embittered our national life; and they returned to their homes. When that inevitable war came, they followed their states.

And, in them, to day, we have only
the fraternal voice, our hands, and
tear. Not all the
class were Presbyterians: some were
Baptists; one, a Unitarian; one, a
Methodist; one, an Episcopalian; a Con-
gregationalist; I do not know
what most to admire, whether the
heroism that led them to enter the
stronghold of a Church that taught
Pedo Baptism, Parity, the Clergy,
Divine Election, and an unmyst-
ical Eucharist, and that they
respectfully listened to and recited
to the Lectures on those topics, or,
the loyalty that carried them back,
unperceived, to their own camps.
And, we love them none the less
for their loyalty to their own.

We rejoice that this part of our
Zion has lengthened her cords and
strengthened her stakes, by the addition

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of many halls and homes; by (to me,
after a life of missionary narrow
rooming), the finely equipped stu-
dent rooms; and by the proud list
of names on the Faculty roll.

We loyally give these Professors our
reverence to day. But, we shall never
forget the magnificent quartette that
taught us our Theology, our Church
History, our Hebrew, and our Homiletics
and Church Government. I want to
say, that, I think, those men, Doctors
Hodge, Alexander, Green, and McGill,
hold their place in our memory, even
less by what they taught us than
by what they themselves were. They
were Artists.

Teaching is
an Art: the true Teacher is an
Artist, as much to us as are painters
and sculptors. The sculptor may lay
before me a mass of clay, or a block
of marble. He insures us that

mass The Holy Family; or, in that marble
 an Apollo Belvidere. He may place in
 my hand, tools; may, at painful
 length, describe how I should handle
 them... may impress on me the import-
 ance of care in the use of the chisel
 or the mould. But, if he fails to make
 me see that there is actually a figure
 imprisoned in that stone, which it
 may be my joy to free from its fet-
 ters, my glory to give it life; if he
 fails to cause me to see that figure
 as he sees it there hidden, or im-
 press on me with the same love, that
 animates himself, his in-
 structions are in vain; and, I
 shall only wound my own hands in
 battering to useless pieces the
 otherwise fair result.

Such artists we remember on this our
 50th Anniversary. We thank God that,
 if we have been useful, as preachers

Teachers, pastors, authors, burden bearers,
 or Examples, in moulding the lives
 of our fellow-men, our own lives had
 first been influenced by those Instruct-
 ors.

"Not in the clamour of the ^{crowded} street,
 Not in the shouts & plaudits of the throng,
 But, in ourselves, are triumph & defeat."

Our real wish for our
 Mother Princeton is, not only that she
 may continue to teach God's Truth,
 Bible Truth, but in the grey-
 haired Alumni of 50 years hence
 may lay to the sacred memory of
 their teachers the living tribute we
 have brought to day to our
 50 years ago.

C. H. Vassar

M.S. of "My Life":
= 1911 - 1915.

Send this to
Prof. Van Libbey
Princeton
New Jersey

1987

Chapter XLIII.

Retired

October 1911

Among the documents awaiting me, were proof-sheets, from the Boston Gorham Press, of my "Where Animals Talk". One may delay response to a letter, however important; but printer's proof-sheets have to be attended to at once, even at the expense of the loss of a meal, or of attendance at a Reception.

Though I was supposed to be "retired", I was nevertheless, very active, attending the Philadelphia Executive Meeting almost every week (where the welcomes accorded me assured me that I was not retired) and ^{visits} to friends and adjacent churches, all of which were made on invitation.

By the 11th of October (my 76th anniversary birthday) the Presbyterian Board of Publication had issued my "The Youngest King". It was a success, financially and in every other respect. Rev. Dr. A. W. Halsey, Sec'y of the Board of Foreign Missions, wrote a special commendation of it. Though the plot of the book was entirely of my own construction, if just one traditional

claim (that one of the Three Wise Men was a Negro) is admitted, I have felt that my story is literally true.

When I was not away, on visits, I continued to occupy myself with my M.S.S.: a new one was that of "In an Elephant Corral". On the 16th, after attending, in the morning, at the Minister's Meeting, where I listened to an Address on "Modernism", by Rev. Dr. H. C. Minton, of Trenton, N. J., I passed on to Atlantic City, to the annual Meeting of my Synod of N. J. At the comfortable boarding-house, the "Fair-haven", I found my former missionary associates, Rev. and Mrs. W. M. Dager, awaiting. The Synod of N. J. has a commendable rule, that, of its ten Presbyteries, the Moderator shall be chosen, in a certain order, from a certain Presbytery in regular decennial turn. That year was the turn for Corisco Presbytery. If there would be no representative of Corisco present, the Moderator should be taken from the next Presbytery in due turn, viz, West Jersey. Members of West Jersey, not aware that a member from Corisco (Rev. W. M. Dager) was on furlough in the U. S., had been having an excited rivalry over two of

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its own candidates. An Elder in one of the West Jersey churches had written to me inquiring whether any member of Corisco was in the U.S.; if so, the rivalry would be deferred for a year. I wrote to Mr. Dager urging him to be present at Synod, so that Corisco might claim its due honor. In his modesty, he hesitated; Rev. had insisted; and he came. As I entered the church door, on the afternoon of the 17th, Rev. Dr. J. McLeod, advocate of one of the West Jersey candidates, asked me whether it was true that Corisco's claims would be pressed. I assured him that I was the one who was pressing them. He then offered to second me. (I had already requested Rev. W. S. Bannerman and Rev. Dr. R. S. Inglis to do that). So, when the roll of Presbyteries was called, and Corisco named, I promptly rose, and nominated Rev. W. M. Dager. This was seconded by Rev. Messrs McLeod, Bannerman, and Inglis; and, Mr. Dager was at once placed in the chair, the matter of which he successfully filled. I took a great deal of satisfaction in this incident. I wished to make some return to Mrs Dager, for her cordial vote for me in the matter of my offered resignation from the Mission, in ~~1895~~ 1905.

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On the evening of the 18th, at one of the hotels, a Banquet was held, by Princeton Seminary Alumni, in the interest of a movement for the celebration of its 100th anniversary, in the next May, 1912. President Patton was to Address, and five others (of whom I was one) were to follow with ten-minute speeches. But, the affair was badly managed; time was too short; only Dr. Patton and I spoke. I had been told to bring the Moderator, as invited guest. I had done so, hastening with him in a carriage.

At our table, at the "Fair-Heaven," besides Rev. and Mrs. Lacey, were Rev. Messrs Casselberry, Malone, Folsom, and Prof. Boyd of Princeton Seminary. Synod adjourned in the late

afternoon of the 19th; and, I returned to Amherst the next day. I had made a number of engagements with brethren of the Synod, the filling of which subsequently broke my quiet retirement at the Home.

On the 23rd, at the Ministers Meeting, there was a very excited Address by an Episcopal rector, Rev. Mr. Richmond, a sensational man, on "Civil Righteousness."

On the 25th, I went to Dobb's Ferry, N. J., to call on my daughter, at Miss Masters Female Seminary. On the route, there were splendid views

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of the Hudson and its Palisades, I went to the "Livingston Inn"; and thence to the Seminary, where was a glad meeting with daughter, and Miss Master told her to show me over the grounds, and invited me to lunch. Rev. S. J. L. McKenzie, Head-master of the Boys School, invited daughter and myself to dinner, where I spent an agreeable evening. Daughter was escorted to her Seminary, and I to my room.

The next day, to Trenton, to visit the Hammit family. And, the following day, back to Humber.

On the 28th, I went to Leighton Heights, Pa., to occupy the pulpit of Rev. W. R. Huston. As I went to church on morning of Sunday, 29th; young men were playing base-ball on the vacant lots of the town, and the streets were noisy with the music of bands of a R. C. parade. I read a sermon to an audience of 30 people; and, in the evening, made a missionary address to 25. And, returned to Humber next day.

I wrote, for Rev. G. L. Tenney, of the Battle Creek Sanitarium, of my efforts, during 30 years, to preach in the West Africa Mission, an Industrial Mission; the various opposition I met; and the final present success, at Elat Station, in the mission of Batanga.

On Thursday, November 2,

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at the rooms of the New Century Club, in Philadelphia, I listened to an Address, by my son William, on the program of a Music Recital.

In the evening of the next day, on invitation of Miss Florence Gutekunst, in the 1st Presbyterian Church, of Rev. Dr. E. Z. Hill, I addressed, on Missions, at a Young Peoples Meeting, a goodly company of very attentive ladies. On

afternoon of the 6th, I went to the Museum of the University of Penna., to meet two students, Mr. J. B. Smith, and Mr. W. D. Wallis, and Dr. Gordon, Director: where again I examined the ethnological collection which I had presented to the University, in 1891. Then, in one of the classrooms, I was introduced to a company of 35 students, whom I addressed. I had caught a cold, on the preceding Saturday, and I returned to my room very tired. On the 8th, Mrs W. L.

Hessan and her daughter Elizabeth, made me a pleasant call. When they had seen the various attractions of the premises, I took them to call on my friend, Mr Eckfeldt, in the town. After they had left, to return to her mother, I remained in Mrs Eckfeldt's comfortable parlor, and for supper. And then was taken by Mr Eckfeldt, in his carriage, to the church prayer meeting,

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where I made an Address on Foreign Missions.

Then, I stayed in the Home several days, nursing my cold, and using prescription from Dr. Shelly, for a new trouble, lumbago. I was gratified by the reception of a great many favorable newspaper reviews of "The Youngest King".

On the 18th, I went to Union, N. J., to occupy the pulpit of Rev. H. W. Karmell, on the following Sunday. Heinson was to be absent; but, I was hospitably entertained by Mrs Karmell and her five interesting little children. On Sunday, I made missionary addresses in both morning and evening.

The next day, to Trenton, to Meeting of my Presbytery; and, to call on the Hamill family. And, the following day, back to Amherst. During all this week, my throat trouble had continued.

On the 24th, on invitation of Mr L. J. Velte, of the Y. M. Co. A. of the Baptist Foreign Theological Seminary, Chester, Pa., I went to the Baptist Institute, 762. South 10th St, Philadelphia, where I was received by Miss Hulley and the Dean, Miss Clark, and seated at an early supper. After which, for 45 minutes, I addressed the 40 students of the Institute, reciting some of my Folk-lore Tales. Then, I went to the Princeton Club room, and

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heard my friend Prof. Libbey tell of his journey in Greenland, next day, back to Anker.

For Thanksgiving, I went to Princeton, ^{on} the 29th; to my Gosman niece; and made calls on my friends, Prof. Libbey and Rev. Dr. Erdman. At the Gosman home, there were arrived also, my niece, Mrs. Smith, wife of Rev. Dr. A. B. Smith, from Lincoln, Illinois; and, my sister, Mrs. Swan, from Lanesboro, Vt. We attended the Union Service, on the 30th, at the Methodist church; sermon by the Rev. Dr. D. B. Tomkins, of the 2^d Presbyterian church. To our pleasant company, in the Gosman parlor, were added in the afternoon, my cousin Mrs. Mary H. Wood, her daughter Matilda, and grandson Hugh; and two Misses Blair, from Exeter, N.H.

The next day, Friday, December 1st, I was at Trenton, with the Hamill family; and, the following day, back to Anker.

On afternoon of the 4th, I went into the city, and out to W. Philadelphia, where I had been invited, by University of Penna. "Lanape Club", to dine with them. I found there two dozen members of the Club, among them, my friend Dr. Speck, Rev. Mr. Montgomery, and Dean Fisher, the President. After dinner, on

request, I recited some of my Animal Folklore Stories. They were received most cordially; and, I was entertained for the night at the Club. And, the next day, back to Amherst.

I had received a small legacy of \$250., from the division of the estate of my uncle, Rev. Dr. H. Hamill, I had been, living in such careful economy, that I had ceased to look for expenditures beyond the necessities of life. So, when that check came, I actually did not know ~~to~~ what to do with it. My friend, Rev. J. F. Wagner, Pastor of the Providence Church, Eagleville, Pa., was seeking to have memorial windows placed in the church. The while that my father had been Pastor of the 11 Norristown church, 1825-1829, he had had charge also of two adjacent rural churches, Norriton and Providence. Norriton was almost ceased to exist; but, Providence has grown largely under Mr. Wagner's hands. I counseled with him, and decided to place a window to my father's memory. There was another reason for selecting the Providence church, because, in its cemetery lay the graves of four generations of my mother's Todd ancestors.

On the 9th, I went to Trenton, and,

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with thirty other relatives of the Hamill family, in the afternoon, was present at the Baptism, by Rev. Dr. Minton, of Mr. Barker Hamill's infant son. And, returned to Amherst, in the evening.

At the request of Frank G. Speck, Ph.D., of the University of Penna., I wrote for him, an article on - African Sociology and Ethnology; which, later, was published under the title, "Bantu Sociology". In the evening of 15th,

in the city, at the College of Physicians, I listened to an Address by my son, C. F. Nassau, M.D. And, afterward, I was taken by Dr. McChelton to his home, to a Reception in honor of my son. And, then, Dr. McEwen Smith took me in his automobile to my son William's house in Germantown. I remained there

for Sunday 17th, attending the Communion Services of the Westside church, where twenty new members were received. And, in the afternoon, down into the city, to old Christ church, on 2nd st, for the annual Service of my Society of Sons of the Revolution, in memory of the Heroes of Valley Forge. The next day, back to Amherst.

On the 19th, again into the city, in the afternoon, to attend, at the Bellevue-Stratford, the Banquet of Predecessors

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University Alumni. Little as my indigestion allowed me to eat of the menu, I enjoyed the cordial hand grasps of Princeton men, on such occasions. My son William was present, and I went with him to his house, for the night. And, next day, back to Amherst.

For my Christmas I went into the city, to my son Charles, where I was joined by daughters from New York; and, members of other branches of the family. The next day, I took daughter, to call on my friend, Mrs Vick, in W. Philadelphia. And, on the 27th, with daughter, to Princeton, to make several calls; and, to Trenton, to the Hamill family, daughter returning to Philadelphia; but, I remained in Trenton. And, next day, back to Amherst. On

the 29th, again, with daughter, to Mrs Vick's, residing there two daughters and son and great Wallace, the fiancee of Miss Vick. My daughter had met Miss Vick, when both were little children, at Mrs Vick's former home in Warsaw, N. Y.

Next day, the 30th, I started on my annual journey to ~~At~~ Bath Creek, Mich. to attend, at its anniversary, the Missionary Conference. I arrived there before 5 A.M. of Sunday, the last day of the year.

1912.

I began the New Year, Monday January 1st, 1912, by resuming the agreeable acquaintance of former friends, Rev. G. C. Jarney, Mrs. Bonkott, Chaplain McCay, Bp. Thoburn of India, and W. and M. A. G. Adams of Africa. And, in making new ones; among them, Rev. Dr. Barnes, who had been selected as the presiding officer of the Convention. Dr. Kellogg was absent, on a jaunt in England. In the town, I made a call on the family of Rev. Dr. B. Loon. After supper, I watched with some interest (but my feet was not strong enough to join in) the intricate marching exercises in the Gymnasium, under the direction of the instructor of Physical Culture. And, at 8 P.M., there was given, by the Young People of the C.E., a Cantata, on "Mother Goose's Plans for her children and Santa Claus." I did not attempt to attend all the three daily sessions of the Conference; for, I was taking medical treatment of baths and massage, under direction of the Sanitarium's ~~staff~~ officers. But, as one of the ex-presidents, I assisted in the daily morning devotional services that preceded the discussion of the

program of the day. In the evening meeting of
 the 3^d, Pres. Barnes and Mr. Tenney had privately
 requested me to make a prayer with special
 reference to the absence of Dr. Kellogg. I did so;
 first prefacing my short prayer with a few
 remarks on the thought of "The Lost Chord".
 Dr. Kellogg's special friends told me that they very
 much appreciated this. Besides the dis-
 cussion of prepared Essays and Addresses, on a
 great variety of Mission topics, there were lec-
 tures given of foreign countries; of
 Korea, by Rev. Mr. Johnson; of China, by a Miss
 Patterson. And, in the evening of Friday 5th, I made
 the closing Address. But, we remained
 the next day, as Saturday was regarded, by the
 officials of the Sanitarium, as Sabbath. Services
 were held in the Chapel, by Bp. Lewis, of China;
 and, on Sunday 6th, in the morning, at the
 Presbyterian church in the town, Pastor Rev. Mr.
 Horton. And, in the evening, in the Parlor, an
 Address, by Miss Gaston, of the Chicago Anti-cigarette
 League, and she called on me to add a few
 remarks on that subject. Other members
 were scattering to their homes; but, I remained
 for medical treatment; and, when not thus
 occupied, was sought by ladies and gentlemen,

for conversations on Africa. One afternoon, in the Parlor, I rendered, to a most attentive audience, five of my Folklore Tales.

On Sunday 14th, in the Parlor, at the evening Service, I made an Address, on "The Making of a Missionary," the same that I had given to the Presbytery of Monrovia, two years before.

Next ~~morning~~^{evening}, I went to a musical concert in the Town, where Mad. Ellien Rodica was to sing. Of course, I applauded her great pieces. But, when, in response to an encore, she sang a simple love-song, I was enthusiastic. It was one of my own guitar songs "When Love is Kind" with which I had gone serenading more than 30 years before.

I left, on afternoon of the 16th, traveling day and night. Then, the next day, the train was passing through Towanda, Pa., I recalled the days, in the past, when I had gone there, to visit my young daughter, in Mrs Todd's care, at the adjacent village of Monroeton. Changing cars again at Bethlehem, I was at Scrubler, and in the Home, by 7 P.M., after 26 hours of travel. But, of course, I had contracted a cold, on the track.

On the 25th, on invitation of Mrs Charles Hummer, I lunched at her home in East Trenton, where her sister-in-law,

Miss Isabella Gummere, was visiting. Spending the night at a hotel, I returned, next day, to Amble.

February,

During the first two weeks of the month, I was into the city several times; on business with my oculist and my dentist; on the evening of the 1st, attending, at my Princeton Alumni Club, for the annual election of officers:—Children were enjoying sledding down the Mt. Pleasant road, but I was not the strength to join with them, as I was troubled with a variety of weaknesses, indigestion, constipation and diarrhea, and went to bed.

On the 13th, I made calls, in Germantown, on poor Williams's family; and, in Trenton, on the Hamill family. And, next day, passed on to Peekskill, N.Y., to assist in the ceremony of the marriage of my niece, Miss Anna Wills, to Mr. Louis Rahmer; where were present also, my sister Mrs. Swan, my daughter Mary, niece Leticia Gummere, and nephew C. V. Loring. At the hotel where I spent the night, I met my college classmate, S. R. Knapp Esq. and sons Knapp. And, next day, back to Amble. On the 17th, my "Where Animals Talk" was issued. It was a failure. In translating the notes I had taken from the lips of the Batanga story-tellers, I had

preserved some of the native idioms. This was unique, and I thought that it would make the book attractive to the public. It did not; except to a few anthropologists. And, yet, when on hundreds of occasions, I have recited these same tales, in my own diction, they have been received with gratifying applause, by all classes of persons, school children of all grades, ladies and gentlemen in parlor societies, and University clubs.

Two days later, I went to Trenton, to call with Miss Gurneys on her sister in law, Mrs Charles Gurneys, ~~etc~~ ^{and}, next day, back to Amherst; being seized, on the way, with a sharp attack of vertigo. I was perfectly conscious, but was unable to control my movements, and staggered into the Reading Terminal, in Philadelphia.

On the 22^d, I went into the city, and in company with Mrs W. L. Foster and grand-daughter, later Elizabeth, attended a meeting of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution. And, the next day, to New York, to attend, at the Waldorf-Astoria, a Banquet of the Princeton University Alumni. At my table were seated my class mate S. R. Knapp, Esq. of Dutch Kill, N. J. and R. Chmond, Pres. of Union College, Dr. James Alexander, and Chief Justice

Gummore of N.Y. But, by 11.30. P.M., my vertigo returned, and I had to leave the room, during a speech of Pres^t Hibben, the cold out-door air revived me. Next day, back to Amherst. Two days later, though my head still felt uncertain, I made a call in W. Philadelphia, at Dr. S. S. Stryker's, where Mrs Gummore was visiting; and I escorted her to Trenton. On the 27th returned to Philadelphia; where, in company with Mrs G. F. Garrison and her father, I visited the Friends School, in which her children were pupils; and, for almost an hour, recited to the School my Elephant Story and some Folk Lore Tales. In the evening, I attended the Centric Church for a meeting. And, the next day, at the request of Dr. Harrison, Principal of the N. E. Normal Training School, for half an hour, to the 1000 pupils, told of Africa's Physical Conditions, closing with my Elephant Story. I think that that was the most successful rendition I had ever made of it. Next day, back to Amherst.

March.

On March 2nd, I went into the city, to son Charles; and on Sunday 3rd, in the afternoon, on invitation of Dr. Lytle, addressed the Sab. Sch. of the Grace M.E. Church. The next day, to Museum of the

Univ. of Pa., to the office of one of the instructors,
 Mr. W. S. Wallis, and he brought two of his students
 for me to talk to them about the Ethics of Fetish-
 ism. Later, Dr. Speck came, and with him, I
 inspected, in the African section, some of the
 specimens I had given to the University. He was
 accompanied by a student, Miss Schell, a
 young Danish lady. She was so interested in
 my description of the uses of the African utensils,
 that I forgot I was to take a 11.40 train back to
 Amble, to meet Dr. Phelly. But, I went in a later
 train, and found him at home. On the 6th,
 I went to Trenton, and, on the following day,
 escorted Miss Gummere to Atlantic City, to visit
 her sister Mary. There, an agreeable week was
 spent, among the pleasant guests at the
 "Wentworths"; in riding the chair on the Broad-
 walk; walking along to the two ladies; and,
 music at the Casino. The guests had heard of
 me; and, on Sunday 10th, in the afternoon,
 some 40 of them gathered in the parlor, and,
 by request, I told them of my African experiences.
 There so interested one of the ladies, that, next
 day, she had me repeat them, in company with
 a few other ladies, in the room of her invalid
 sister. And, on the following day, the children, in

the parlor, claimed that I should tell them some stories. On the 16th, I escorted Mrs Greenman - Le Trenton; whence, I passed on to Amherst. On the 21st, I wrote, for the Lawrenceville School "Journal", some reminiscences of my own days at that School.

On evening of the 26th, at the church, there was an Entertainment under the hands of the Ladies Aid Society. In this, Mrs Kelly was interested; and, through her influence, I was invited to assist with a recitation of my Folk Lore Tales. It was a success; and I was presented with a bouquet of flowers.

April.

On the 3rd of April, I attended, at my son Charles home in the city, the funeral services for the death of Mrs Cassan's father, Mr. Green. And, in the evening, with Mrs W. L. Cassan, at the Westside church, I listened to an address by Rev. Mr. Poole, formerly of China.

On the 8th, I went to Trenton, to Mrs Hamill's. And, on the following day, attended a meeting of my Presbytery. A crowded and busy session at the 8th church. A Memorial Service was held in recording the death of Judge Lansing. Returned to Philadelphia; and the next day to Amherst.

On Sat. 13th, I was to go to Norristown, Pa.,

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there to be met by Rev. J. F. Wagner, of the Providence church, for whom I was to make, on Sunday, the Address of Presentation of the Memorial window of my father, which I was going to that church. As planned, there were to be some change of trains on the route, and I was anxious to keep my engagement. At the assigned afternoon hour, the livery cab failed to come. I waited five minutes; then I waited five more. As it had not come, I hastily seized my hand bag, and rapidly, with long strides, walked down Mt Pleasant, the mile to the Station. There was no time for the errands I had planned; but, I was just in time for my train. At Worcester Mr. Wagner was awaiting me; and, in his automobile, I was soon at the Mt. Kirk manse, welcomed by Mrs. Wagner and her young daughter Bernice. On Sunday, a carefully prepared program was successfully carried out. Mr. Wagner made an Historical Address; Mrs. W. L. Vassar (present on invitation) sang an anthem; I made my 20-minute Address of Presentation; another anthem by Mrs. Vassar. At close of the services, the audience crowded up to thank me. My daughter Macy was present, also my grand-children,

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Elizabeth and William Nassau. They left during the afternoon, but, I remained; and, in the evening, occupied the pulpit with an Address on Conditions of African Missionary Life. The following morning, Mr. and Mrs. Wagner took me to the adjacent Business College, where I was introduced to members of the Faculty, and made a short Address to the students. In the afternoon, returned to troubles. But, that long striding, on Saturday afternoon, had been my Waterloo. I had strained the ligament of my right large toe, and was lame. Subsequently, at separate times, three doctors prescribed treatment, which finally relieved me of pain; but, I never recovered the strength of the foot. I ceased to be able to walk the mile to church. And, as the Home did not provide the expense for cab at night, I was no longer able to attend prayer-meeting or evening entertainments; for, I am lame in that right foot.

The newspapers were full of the reports of the fearful loss of life at sea, on the "Titanic".

I wrote an article, for the Battle Creek magazine, on "Short Terms of Service in the W. Africa Mission". (I had a list of over 50 men and women, lay and clerical,

who had left the Mission, for various reasons, during my own stay there of 45 years, and who were now living in the U.S.) On the 23^d, I went to Lincoln University, to attend the Graduating Exercises of the Theological Department. At that Institution, I was always accorded a welcome by all the members of the Faculty, especially by the Kendall family; my acquaintance with President, Rev. Dr. Isaac Kendall having begun at Princeton University; when he was a Senior and I a Sophomore. On the train, returning to Philad^a, I met the Rev. S. H. Loper and his daughter Miss Mary; an acquaintance that has cordially continued to the present day.

The ^{next} day, for the day, to Trenton, where Miss Gertrude Greenman had returned from Europe.

At the Ministers meeting, on the 29th, an evening Address was made, on "Bible Study," by Rev. Dr. Galbraith, of Lincoln Univ. May.

On May 4th, I went to Princeton, guest of my German friends, to attend the ceremonies of the 150th Anniversary of the Seminary. I was present at most of the Exercises on the three days program; being most kindly aided

thereto by Mrs Libbey, who, recognising my lameness, sent her carriage, every day, to take me, to the Miller Chapel, to Alexander Hall, to the Reception at Pres. Patton's, and to the Casino for luncheon. To listen to splendid Addresses was a great treat, almost equaled by the privilege of meeting former friends, and making new ones. But, the big fly in the precious ointment of the occasion, was the fact that the Program was, for me, marred by the invitations to R. C. Institution to share in our joy. And, when, at the evening Alumni Banquet, Pres. Patton, in introducing speakers, read a letter of regret at not being able to be present from a member of the Scarlet Woman's Household, it was too much for me. I rose, and quietly left the room. (Subsequently, on meeting a member of the Faculty, I asked him how it was possible that the Committee on the Program had issued such ^{an} invitation. He quietly said that the Committee accepted what had already been arranged for them. (I did not ask him who had done the arranging.) Later, when I wrote a letter of protest to another member of the Faculty, against such an invitation ever again being

issued, in his reply, he wrote that he "heartily" agreed with me. On the 8th, I left Princeton, and went to Atlantic City, to join the three Misses Greenmore, at the "Westminster". After two days sharing with them the chairs on the Board-walk, the music at the Casino, and society of the other guests, I returned to Princeton, to attend the ceremonies, on the 11th, of the Inauguration of Prof. Hibben.

From Princeton, I went to Collingwood, N.J., Rev. W. W. Basseberry; where, next day, Sunday 12th, I made a missionary address in the morning. In the afternoon, at Sab. Sch., again a short talk to the Infant Class; and a longer one to the entire School, at the close of the "Matters Day" Exercises. In the evening, I went to call on Rev. Dr. ~~Brach~~ and Mrs F. J. Collier; and with them went again to church, where I made another address. On Monday 12th,

I passed on to Philadelphia Ministers Meeting; listened to an Address by Rev. Dr. Brach, of Princeton. And, back to Ambler, to rest from the excessive ten days excitements.

Then, for several days, I occupied myself with the M.S. of "My Grove". I had been invited by Rev. W. Brast, to occupy his Ambler

pulpit on the 19: I would have preferred to
 speak on Missions. But, no sermon being expected,
 I used a written one, in Jacob's words, "Except
 Thou Bless me." The audience room is dark, and
 the pulpit has no light. I had difficulty in
 reading my own writing; close-reading
 prevented all gesture or eloquence. I felt
 that my effort was a failure, and determined
 never again to use my M.S. in that pulpit.

The 20th was a most successfully
 busy day. I went to Trenton; escorted the
 Misses Isabella and Gertrude Gummere to Philadelphia;
 accompanied them on a shopping
 expedition; and, then they went to their uncle,
 Wm. S. Stygar in W. Philadelphia; and I back to
 Annapolis.

On the 25th, I went to Lawrenceville,
 Ga. to attend the ceremonies connected with the
 laying of ground for the erection of a Hall
 for the two literary societies of the school. After the
 address by Genl. A. A. Woodhull, there was a Base-ball
 game between the School and Marietta; a
 Swimming Contest; a Collation; a Musical
 Concert; and the Alumni Association meeting,
 at which some beautiful Scotch ballads were
 sung, and an Address by Head-master, Rev. Dr.
 McPherson. I was tired at night. But, on

Sunday, 26th; I attended at the School Chapel, in the morning; to the afternoon Vespers; to call on my Hutchinson relatives; and, in the evening, to the village church, Rev. S. Falk. It was my own church, where I had united, in Jan'y 1852. But, Lawrence & its inhabitants I had greatly changed since then: there were few who knew me. The next day, back to Amherst, where I felt a reaction from the three days' exertments.

On the 29th, I went to Cambridge, N.J., to my pastor Mrs. Swan, to attend, in the evening, the ordination and installation of Mr. Roy E. Vale, as new Pastor of the church. June.

On the 3rd of June, I went to Trenton, to Mrs. Hamells. And, next day, to Atlantic City, to attend an Alumni Dinner of the Medical Dept. of the Univ. of Pa. The after-dinner speeches were not attractive: they were either dull, or slow, or without eloquence.

On the 8th, I went to Easton, Pa., going first to Warfield, of Lafayette College. At once, old memories were evoked of my boyhood days, and Easton stores, streets, houses, and family names. I was most constantly entertained by Dr. and Mrs. Warfield and their six children. And, I

called on my boyhood play-mate, Prof. Rev. Dr. S. J. Coffin and son Coffin. On Sunday 9th in the morning, I addressed the students in the College Chapel; and, in the evening, escorted Miss Washfield, to the church of Rev. S. B. Hodge.

On the 19th I attended the Commencement Exercises of the Univ. of Pa.; and, wearing my Academic cap, hood, and gown, joined the Alumni procession at the Metropolitan Opera House.

On the 20th I went into the city, for the night, to be ready for the next day's journey, on my annual visit to my sister Mrs Louie, at Warrior's Mark, Pa. Then, for four weeks, there was the succession of entertainments which my sister and Miss Sara Louie always arranged, though my sister was still weak from a severe sickness. There were calls from friends in the village; rides to others out in the country; and assisting in prayer-meetings. I received a letter from Secy Halsey, very complimentary of my "The Youngest King", and suggesting that I write a history of the Board's Foreign Work in the West Coast of Africa, as Rev. Dr. McIlvray had done of the work in Siam. I would have complied with the suggestion, if I had been able to confine my time to travel.

On the 27th at Birmingham Church, there was held a Missionary Pageant, on a most interesting program. 1. Hymn. 2. China's Call (A recitation by a young lady). 3. Devotional Exercises (Rev. J. R. Woodcock). Followed by the Pageant of two lines of draped female figures representing the Heathen coming to civilization for light. 4. Dialogue, ~~Illustrating~~ Illustrating Old China; (3 young ladies). 5. Appeal for China (Miss Henderson). 6. Prayer for China (Rev. R. H. Nassau). 7. Appeal. (Miss Sara Gossie). 8. Address, narrating the recent Baltimore Society conference of Mrs H. R. Smith. 9. Address, ~~it is~~ Characteristic Indifference to Foreign Mission Work. (Rev. R. H. Nassau). 10. Hymn. 11. Benediction (Rev. R. H. Nassau). Then, followed a lunch on the lawn. (My "Vision" I subsequently enlarged, and have repeated it several times, in other places.)

In July, among the visitors at my sister's, was Miss Butler of China; for whom and myself, there was given a reception on the school lawn, on evening of the 3rd; and, then we adjourned to the church; and, I presiding in the pulpit, Miss Butler made an address.

On Sunday 7th at request of the Pastor of the

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Methodist church, I made an Address in her pulpit on "Points of Contact of the Foreign Missionary with his Native People". On the 11th, Mrs. Patton, of Warrior's mark, made a call with her grandchild, Edith, daughter of Rev. R. E. Patton, of Ghana, accompanied by the child's aunt, Miss Harwell, of Baltimore. I remembered how lovely my own little daughter had been, when I was traveling with her, after I had brought her from Africa. So, I almost ignored all the other members of the party on the veranda, and sat down by and talked to little Edith. There was a delightful ride to a Club House at Pennsylvania Furnace, where I met Mr. and Mrs. Woods, of Huntingdon. And, Mrs. Charles Laurie, of New York, came with her two little children to visit their grandmother. I closed my delightful visit, on the 22nd.

August.

In the beginning of the month, I was writing an article for the Battle Creek magazine, on "Causes of Ill-health in W. African Missions".

On evening of the 7th, I was to conduct the weekly evening prayer meeting for Pastor Leitch, on his vacation. Very few were present. In later years, that weekly meeting has been

omitted during the month of the Pastor's vacation.)

My generous friend, Mrs Olivia B. Hoe, of New York, had invited daughter and myself to her camp at St Regis Lake in the Adirondacks. By arrangement with daughter, I left Amherst on the 14th; and met her, for the night, at the Manhattan Hotel, conveniently near to the N. Y. Grand Central Station. The next day, we started on the day's ride up to Albany and westward to the Adirondacks. All the day, I enjoyed myself in recognising localities I had seen, in former visits. In the evening, at Lake Placid Junction, we were met by Mrs Hoe's carriage; and, an hour later, were welcomed, at the camp, by herself and the children of her son-in-law, Dr. Evans. Then, for two weeks, there were daily entertainments; boating, by oar or motor-boat; races of motor Races; visits to adjacent camps; Rides to Paul Smiths, for church, or to Fair's and Hazards; an Excursion to Lake Saranac, and an inspection of Dr. Tredel's Sanatorium; to Tennis and Golf Club; and Musicals. Or, when the days were rainy, reading in Mrs Hoe's library of the newest books; or working on my M.S.S., which I had brought with me.

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And, almost every evening, I was to tell to the Evans children, some of my African Stories. I departed remaining with Mrs. Hae, I said good bye on the 29th. Passing through New York, I left the M.S. of my "In an Elephant Barrel", with the Neale Publishing Co.; and went on to Trenton and to Amherst.

September.

On Sunday, Sept. 1st, I was to occupy the pulpit of the adjacent Boehm Reformed Church, at Blue Bell, in the absence of the Pastor, Rev. E. V. Touchs. The gentleman, who was to come for me in his carriage was late. It was time to begin the Service, when we arrived at the church, at 10.30. A.M. But, I had to delay, in selection of hymns (which I could not have done in advance; the Reformed hymn book not being the same as our Presbyterian). Also, I had to take a little time in familiarizing myself with the order of Services. All this somewhat confused me; and, I did not enjoy the occasion, as I otherwise would have done.

My faithful friend, Rev W. S. Barringer, expected me to make him an really a week's visit at Blueville, N.J. I went there on the 18th. My visits there were always restful: I was made

perfectly at home. The little town is only ten
 miles up the Delaware from Trenton. The
 detached houses, each fronted by a lawn, are
 built along a mile, on one side of the road
 that follows the top of the river's bank, giving
 attractive views across the river and up to
 the hills. There are ~~no~~ any cross-streets;
 and, in the rear, are the railroad, canal,
 and county-road. The population is ~~only~~
 1 hotel, post office, 2 stores, 1 doctor, and 2
 churches; no poor people, no markedly rich,
 all comfortably situated financially. When
 my host and hostess were occupied with
 household affairs, I read a great deal; and,
 in the afternoon, we made calls among Mr.
 Bannerman's very agreeable friends; or,
 at home, we talked of my reminiscences of
 Africa, and theirs of Alaska. One day, at the
 Public School, I told Tales to very appreciative
 children. On Sunday 22^d, I preached a sermon;
 and, in the evening, gave my "Making of a
 missionary". Another day, there was a ride to
 a most interesting family; the father was
 blind; the mother an invalid; and, the daughter
 a trained nurse in the Philadelphia Hospital.
 where very soon we were. The optimism of

that family relieved the interview of any depression. Another day was spent at meeting of Purlfeys in the adjacent Lambertville church. And, on the 25th, I was again in Amble.

Though the Merce Home was most comfortable as to its room, bed, and table, I frequently enjoyed going away. The few residents at the Home were not companionable. I desired the society of younger people. The church Sab. Sch., which had hitherto been held in the afternoon, was changed to the morning, preceding the church service. Hitherto, I had taken no part in the Sab. Sch., as I could not take the afternoon walk. But, when the session was changed, I rode earlier to the church, and sat in the Infant Department, in a lovely company of little children. ^{October.} On the 8th, I was delighted by a call from

Rev. S. Couve. He had been a missionary, of the Paris Evangelical Society, in the Azores, and was now one of its Secretaries. He was touring in the U. S.; we had been attending a Quymen's meeting, in Fairtown, a few miles distant; and came to see me. It was delightful to recall memories of the Azores.

On the 9th, I went to Germantown; and, in

the evening, at the Westside Church, Rev. D. Lee, I spoke, for almost an hour, on Missions.

On night of the 14th, I could not sleep. I longed to, for a home of my own. My associates in the Home were so unkindly. I was lonely. I could not walk, with the others, the distance to evening meetings; and the lady in charge of the Home refused to allow me a carriage other ^{than} by day light.

On the 18th, I went into the city, to attend a meeting of my Princeton Alumni Club. On the train were a dozen young school-men of Jerkintown, who had been playing a foot-ball game with the Haverhill team. Though on a train, they kept up their rough play; their rudeness lessened my interest in foot-ball, and I was surprised that the conductor allowed their disorder.

On the 21st, I went to Lawrenceville, N.J., to register about registering for voting. I was guest of Mr. G. H. Raymond, at the "Davis House", which, for ten years, had been my home, in 1851-1861. My boyhood sentiments were renewed as I stood under the two "sentinel pine" at the gate. I lunched with the Raymond family, and, then went to Trenton, to attend a meeting

of Synod, in the 1st church. Among the pleasures of meeting former friends, was a lunch at the home of my Seminary class-mate, Rev. J. M. Patterson. I left Synod on the 23^d, and went to St. Martin's Station, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, to attend, at Mr. W. J. Latta's, the Out coming of his youngest daughter, Miss Rachel. It was a most agreeable occasion.

On the evening of the 25th, Mrs. Eckfeldt was giving a Reception to the fellow-members of the Brethren Church. The other residents of the Home were able to walk. As the lady in charge of the Home still refused to aid my lame foot, I hired a carriage myself, and enjoyed the making of new acquaintances in Mrs. Eckfeldt's comfortable parlor.

On the 26th, I went to Woodbridge, N. J., to fill an engagement with Rev. R. W. Mark, in his pulpit on Sunday 27th. I spoke on Missions, in both morning and evening. I liked Mr. Mark's custom of taking up the church collection, not by adult men, but by four little girls. Leaving on the 28th, I made calls in Trenton. Next day, stopped in Lawrenceville, and returned to Philadelphia. One of the ladies whom I had met at Mrs. Eckfeldt's

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Reception, was Mrs Conway. She informed me that her sister in law, Miss Conway, was going as a missionary, under the Episcopal Board, to Cape Mount, Liberia. Later, Miss Conway asked me for information, and I gave her a copy of *Causes of Ill Health in W. African Missions*, and assured that, if she took proper care of her health, she was safe to go to Africa. Also, I loaned to her my hundreds of African photographs for her to study. Later, her brother, Mr. Conway, on Sunday afternoon Nov. 3^d, sent his carriage, and I spent a most pleasant evening in answering her many questions about the life to which she was going. She went, and served successfully. It was a great satisfaction to me, if I was not allowed to remain in Africa, at least to do something for that country, by helping to send some one else to it.

November.

On the 7th, I went into the city, to make calls. While at my son Charles, I was summoned, on the phone, by Prof. Garner, whom I had met in Africa, when he was investigating chimpanzees. He came in the evening, and remained talking about Africa, with my son.

family, almost until midnight. The next day, Rev. Dr. R. E. Thompson asked me to address his pupils of the Central High School. The room was large; the audience 1700. But, I lifted my voice; and I was afterward told that I was heard. The pupils applauded my half-hour rendition of my Elephant story and a Folk-lore Tale. In the afternoon, I enjoyed the music of the Philadelphia Orchestra, at the Academy of Music. And, in the evening, at the New Century Club, Prof. Garner, for two hours, told us of his investigations of gophers and chipmunks.

On the 19th, at Lincoln University, I attended the funeral of my venerable friend, President Rev. Dr. J. N. Randall.

On the 23rd, I attended a most agreeable Reception at the home, in the city, of Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Hirst.

On the 27th, I went to Princeton, to the home of my German niece, for my thanks giving; where the next day, came my daughter from New York, and my sister, Mrs. Swan, from Lambertville, N. J. I remained on the 29th to make calls on my other Princeton friends.

December.

At Princeton, niece Belle Goerman had loaned to me a mass of letters written by my grand-

father Nassau, which had come into free hands through my sister Isabella. I took them to a careful typist, who copied them for me, ~~verbatim~~ at literature; and I bound the typed copy in book form. It made a large book, covering the years 1836 to 1854. I valued the letters; for, they began with my infancy, and covered the years at Hannibal, Mo., Mountgomery Square, Pa., Easton, Pa., and Lawrenceville, N.Y.

On the 10th, I wrote an article for the Battle Creek magazine, on "Importance of foreign missionaries acquiring the Language of the Country to which they go." And, on the 11th, I completed an article on "The Liquor Traffic in Africa." My "In an Elephant Corral" was issued by the Trale Co., on the 21st.

For Christmas, I remained at the Home, and spent the day in writing notes of thanks for the cards that had been sent to me.

After lunch of the 26th, I was delighted by an hour's call from my Haddamfield, N.Y. friends, Mr. A. M. McComb, and two of his sons, Robert and Barnett.

As I was planning to go to the annual missionary meeting at Battle Creek, the start to be made on Monday 30th, I went into the city on Saty 28th, spending the

night at a home. On Sunday 29th, I went to the
 1st Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. E. Y. Hill; and visited
 the family of my son Charles. And, on the 30th,
 was on the train to Buffalo, and thence to
 Battle Creek, arriving at the Sanitarium by
 7.30 A.M. of the last day of the year. Among
 the first to welcome me was Mrs Judge L. W.
 Cleveland (formerly Mrs Bowknott) and Miss
 Bertha Johnson.

1913

January

Among the distinguished

(2026¹

1913

January

On Wednesday, January 1st, 1913, I led the opening devotional exercises of the Conference; and met many distinguished members, among others, Rev. Dr. Crogan, and Bishops Thoburn, Hartzell, and Aldham, Rev. Dr. Greene of Turkey, and Miss Ellen Stone, formerly of Turkey, and Sir Horace Plunkett. During the three days sessions, morning, afternoon, and evening, I was physically able to attend only one-third of them. In the evening of the closing day, my friend, Mrs. A. G. Adams, of Africa, made an address; and farewell remarks were added by Bishops Thoburn and Hartzell, Rev. Dr. Greene, and myself.

Other members scattered to their homes, but I remained, intending to stay to the end of the month, for treatment; which consisted of baths and massage. These did not prevent my making occasional ^{addresses or attending} entertainments. One evening, Mrs. Stone, of Battle Creek, sent carriages for twenty of the remaining members, to be her guests. I was one of the number. After music by the two Misses Stone, our hostess requested that each one of us would relate some personal experience in our mission lives. That, of course, meant that our remarks

should be only a few minutes for each one. But, there again, I was annoyed by the fact that some men, who ^{had} abused the time-limit in the conference, made the same abuse in Mrs Stone's parlor. One of them was Dr Greene. But, after nine had spoken (of whom I was one) the assemblage had to adjourn; for, the hour was late.

Another day, in the Parlor, Sir Horace Plunkett introduced an American lady, Madame Gouritch, wife of the Serbian Ambassador to London, for an Address on the Balkan Situation. Another evening, in the Gynnasium, was a Musical exhibition, by an Englishman, who sang and made humorous recitations. His voice was bass, and his singing so offensively of the "wobble" style, that I did not remain long in the room.

Among the several kinds of baths given me, was an electric. But, it was so shocking, that the doctor yielded to my plea to be excused for it.

Another evening, in the Parlor, two young ladies went to the piano, and (the older accompanying) the younger sang most beautifully. She delighted me with her natural simplicity and entire absence of tremolo. Her selections were of my own choice

repertory; "Kathleen Mavourneen", "I dream't that I dwell in marble halls," and, "Believe me, if all those endearing young charms". I was so enthusiastic, that I went to them, and introduced myself, to thank them. They were sisters; the singer was Miss Mina Babcock. In

the afternoon of the 18th in the Parlor, I addressed a goodly audience, on Commissions in W. Africa Missions.

The treatments that had been given by the doctors was good. But, unfortunately, emerging from the bath, with my skin all aglow, and then going through the cold draughty corridors, I caught a severe cold that confined me to bed in my room. The massage treatments were continued there; but no medicine was given me. (I regretted that I could not fill an engagement to recite my Folk-Lore Tales.) While thus sick, came the sad news of the death of my beloved cousin, Mrs Anna How Sweeney, of Wheeling, W. Va. after being confined to my room for a week, and my cold traveling steadily down my throat, I felt that if I remained there without medicine, and the cough should reach my lungs, the case might be fatal. So, I notified the doctor that I would leave. Except for medicine, I was

not neglected; several of the officials, and others, visited my room. All arrangements of engagement, of trains and tickets, and packing of my baggage, were kindly attended to; and Dr. Kellogg offered to send a nurse with me on the train. (That, I did not consider necessary.) And, on the 27th, I started on the return eastward. I sat in the warm comfortable seat of the parlor-car, wearing (even there) my heavy over-coat. With kind and efficient help from the Pullman porters on the route, I was safely in Philadelphia, on the 28th; really stronger than when I left Battle Creek. Stopping to see Mrs C. F. Varson; and, getting the Christmas gifts, with which she had kindly remembered me, I passed on to Ambler. There, I sent for Dr. Shelly; and, went to bed. He found bad eruptions in my right lung; and, besides internal medicine, I was given, thrice daily, iodine ointment on my right chest and back. I rapidly recovered.

February.

On the 6th, I went into the city; and, in the evening, attended the annual meeting of my Princeton Alumni Club, for the election of officers.

On the 11th, in the evening, in the city,

at the Deaconess House, there was a large gathering of friends of the Institution. After dinner had been served, Miss Stone made an Address. And, then some ten of the ladies took me aside to a quiet corner, where I answered their many questions about Africa. I was among the last of the guests to leave at 9. P.M.

When not traveling, I was quietly at Amble, working on the M.S. of "My Agony." I was feeling better than I had, for months. With the daily use of better milk as a drink, my indigestion was disappearing. Though my lame foot no longer pained me, I could take but little exercise; for, it did hurt, if I walked over a mile.

The daily morning mail was usually gone for by one of the colonial old servants. But, often, some one of the other residents would choose to go for it, as an exercise. On the 20th, Rev. W. J. Jones offered to go for the mail. After crossing the iron bridge over the Wissahickon, on entering the town, there were several routes that led to the station and post-office. One of these was a safe path-way on the top of the embankment, on which ran two parallel tracks of the Reading railroad. The track is a straight stretch; and there

is no difficulty in seeing trains coming and
 going; and, the trains always whistle, in
 approaching that station. Mr. Jones was quite
 deaf; but, that would scarcely account for the
 dreadful accident that occurred. Possibly,
 as was common with him, he was mentally
 preoccupied; or, probably, he became confused,
 and was walking on the ties. Either, he did
 not leave the ties soon enough, or actually
 stepped into the way of a train from his
 car. He was struck, and was flung aside as
 the train passed. The accident occurred near
 a certain grocery, and in sight of the drive
 of its delivery wagon that was standing there
 at the time. He and others ~~came~~ to Mr. Jones
 assistance; and found him living, but
 unconscious. He was brought to the Home, and
 died an hour later. On the 24th, funeral services
^{were} held at the Home, by Rev. G. J. East; and the
 remains were interred in the adjacent Rose
 Valley cemetery, where the Home owned a lot.
 That same day, Rev. and Mrs. Kelly were ab-
 sent from the Home, at the funeral of a son,
 buried in the town of their former residence in
 N. J. On the 25th, in the afternoon, I attended
 at the Witherspoon Building, in the city, a Musical

concert, in interest of the Seafarers House.
And, in the evening, on return to Amherst, in the
church, at a special meeting, I addressed on
conditions confronting African Mission work.
The ladies presented me with a bouquet.

On the 28th in the city, at the Bellevue-
Stratford, there was a Banquet of my Prominent
Alumni. I sat late, listening to the speeches,
especially of Prof. Hibben.

March.

I was feeling very well; had not had vertigo,
for months; and was writing on the M.S. of
"My Ogowe".

I had given to my son Charles
a large collection of African curios. His children,
attending a Friends School, had told their
of these things, and they wished to see them.

Mrs. Nassau, on the 19th, invited a company of
them, with two of their teachers, for the after-
noon. The articles were spread out on tables,
the children handled and wondered at them;
and, for an hour, I moved among them,
telling them of the uses of the utensils and
ornaments.

Very strangely, on the 24th,
as I arose from bed, I was stricken with a
stiffness in my hip-joints, that made it
painful to rise from a chair, or to go up and

down stairs. The pain disappeared, during the day, but, the stiffness has remained to the present time.

On the 26th, in the evening, at the Bellevue Stratford, in the city, I attended an Alumni Reunion of the Laurenceville School. The toast-master, lawyer Stuart Patterson, of Philadelphia, had been one of my pupils, while I was teacher in that School, during 1854-56.

On the 28th, I completed the first-draft of "My Ogoe", the record of my sixteen years in the Ogoe river. Mrs. Bish asked for my photograph. I thought that she wished it for herself; but, she framed it, and hung it in the church lecture-room.

April.

During April, one day, I attended an Exhibition at the Friends School, in the city, where my grand-children were pupils:- Another day, in the city, at the Deaconess House, in the morning, for an hour, I addressed the company of students; and then, for another hour, an informal talk with individuals; remained for lunch; and then, for another hour, talked with Miss Stone and one of the teachers:- Lunch-ed with my friend, Mrs. Vick, in W. Phil'd.; and, in the evening, was at the annual

meeting of my Society of Sons of the Revolution: made visits to Trenton, and, to Lawrenceville, for Presbyter. Returning to Amble in afternoon of the 9th, as it happened to be the evening for the annual congregational meeting of the church, I remained in the town, got my supper at a restaurant, attended the meeting, listened to the Reports, enjoyed the social side; and then paid for a cab to take me to the Home. In the city,

at an evening meeting of my Province Club, I listened to an Address by M. Riggs, who was in Government employ on the Alaska boundary line. At the Academy

of Natural Science, on evening of the 15th, I listened to an Address on the Origin and Distribution of Plants. The speaker seemed so to ignore the creative power of God as a Force in Nature, that, after he had made some quotations from Haeckel, I could no longer endure it, and quietly slipped out of the room.

At the Belknap-Stratford, in evening of the 18th, I attended a Banquet of the Alumni of the Med. Dept. of the Univ. of Pa. There was there only one man, Dr. Forward, of Chester, Pa., of a class (1857) older than my

own (1861). About 100 were present in the audience; some twenty others (myself among them) were seated on the speakers platform.

Attended the Graduating Exercises of the Theol. Dept. of Lincoln University, on the 22^d, where, as usual, I was welcomed by all the members of the Faculty.

May.

My foot was so improved in strength that daily I was able to take a half-hour walk. So much was the improvement that, on May 5th, having important need to go to bank before it closed, and there being no time to call for a cab, I ventured, as the road and weather were good, to walk to town and back. For a whole year, I had not attempted to do that. Though it tired me, I was grateful that my foot was not injured by the walk. But, I had no hope that I could repeat the attempt often, or at night.

I was steadily writing on the revision of the first draft of "My Agony."

On evening of the 20th, in the city, at the Academy of Nat. Science, I listened to an interesting narrative of a journey, in Peru and Brazil, among the ruins of the Incas, by

Mr. Hughes and his daughter. I spent the last week of the month with my sister, Mr. Swan, in Cambridgeville, N.J., where calls were made on me by her friends:—On Sunday 25, I occupied the pulpit of the Pastor, Rev. R. E. Vale;—attended in Trenton, a meeting of my Presbytery Com. of For. Miss:—on an afternoon, at my sister's Mission School, I told some of my Tales, and answered questions about African Witchcraft, Language, &c. And returned to Amherst on the 31st June.

On Sunday, June 1st, reading in the "Presbyterian" I felt great satisfaction for the decided action of the General Assembly at Atlantic City, against the "Graded" Sunday School Lessons, and the autocratic assumptions of the Home Mission Board. I went, for the day, to Lincoln University, for the commencement of its College Dept.; on the train, making the acquaintance of Rev. Dr. W. H. Faulkes. From the home of Rev. & Mrs. J. B. Pendall, I went to Livingston Hall; to Lunch; to the Graduation Exercises; and a Memorial to the late President, Rev. Dr. J. N. Pendall; and meeting with many dear friends. On the evening of the 6th, an

exception was made to the Horne's rule against night-calls for a cab. One was called, and Mrs Kelly and I went to the Church Strawberry Festival, held both on the lawn and in the lecture-room. I enjoyed the varied social privilege of meeting the ladies of the Church.

On the 9th I went away from Long absence. Going into the city, I had arranged for daughter from New York, to meet me. The next day, we started for Wheeling, W. Va. guests of Mr. and Mrs R. B. Ewing. There, for two weeks, was a succession of interesting and courteous entertainments. The city, during a whole week, was celebrating an anniversary of the State's entrance into the U.S., and Mr. and Mrs Ewing took us to make calls on their friends; receptions were had in Mrs Ewing's parlor; clergymen of the city invited me to occupy their pulpits; there were delightful days at "Leatherwood", the home of Mr Ewing's sisters. On evening of Sunday 15th in the Vance Memorial church, Rev. Dr. J. N. Potter, made an address on mission. And, in morning of Sunday 21st, at Wellsburg, Rev. W. J. Holmes (having, with Mrs Ewing, first ^{laid} flowers on her mother's grave in the cemetery)

I addressed on Missions; and was delighted to meet relatives of my noblest missionary associate, George Paull. And, in the evening, in Wheeling, at the Negro church of Rev. M^r. Davis, addressed an audience of one hundred. The hour was necessarily late for beginning, as most of his members were household employees in white homes, whence they could not come until their employers evening meal had been disposed of. I enjoyed the sight of the hills and rivers of Wheeling. But, the climax of interest had come, on the 20th; in the Ewings parlor, about the Baptism of their infant boy, M^r. Ewing was a member of Episcopal church, and his pastor, Rev. Dr. Brittingham, had been invited to assist; but, Mrs Ewing, in her strong memory of her Presbyterian mother, my beloved cousin, Mrs Anna How Sweeney, wished me to perform the actual ceremony for her babe, John Harri^{el} Ewing. Then, daughter and I said a loving good bye - the 23rd. On the way to Pittsburg, the route along the river, with its scenery, would have done very well for a duplicate of the Rhine, had there been castles and their traditions. After leaving Pittsburg,

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there was the splendid crossing of the Alleghenies, with the Horse-shoe Curve: to Tyrone; and then by carriage, to my sister Louie, at Warriors-mack. After a week there, Louie left, to take a months course in Physical Culture, at Balte to see, Mich.

July.

But, I remained with my sister the whole month of July. Though I was no longer able to take part in tennis and golf, she and Miss Sara Louie made a happy succession of entertainments; and I assisted in the church services, the Pastor, Rev. J. R. Woodcock, being about to remove to Syracuse, N. Y. While at my sister's, there came a letter from the authoress, Miss Lulu M. Chance, of California, who was interested in my "Where Animals Talk". Also, there came from Nyack, N. Y., the sad news of the death of my Princeton University room and class-mate, Rev. H. A. Harlow.

On the 30th, I said good bye, passing the evening with my son Charles in Philadelphia, and was, the next day, in Amherst. At the Home, the vacancy caused by the death of Rev. W. J. Jones, was filled by a new resident, Rev. E. F. Mundy.

August.

Then, for three weeks, I steadily wrote on the
 final revision of "My Ogorwe" On the 21st,
 the authority of the Home made, for its five
 residents, an excursion, by automobile, to
 Valley Forge. The views of the Revolutionary
 History were valuable and interesting. But, the
 trip made me, more than ever, dislike auto-
 mobiles. A carriage may shake a rider on
 a rough road; but, the auto, unless I was
 sitting on the front seat with the driver,
 positively bounced me out of my seat.
 On the 23rd, I sent to publisher Neale sixty African
 photographs, for him to select illustrations
 of "My Ogorwe". August was Pastor Brist's
 vacation month, and he utilised the resi-
 dents of the Home to occupy his pulpit
 during his absence. My turn was on the 24th.
 On the 30th, I had finally completed the
 last revision of my M.S., and tied it up,
 to mail to publisher Neale. On Sunday 31st,
 Mr. W. Devine, a resident of Ambler, but a
 member of the adjacent Springfield Church
 at Flourtown, took me in his auto, to
 occupy the pulpit, in the absence of the
 Pastor, Rev. A. W. Long. Returning, he brought me
 to his hospitable home for lunch, where I

enjoyed the company of a dozen of his family and other visitors.

September

In the afternoon of the 4th, the authority of the Home made another excursion for its residents. The route was to Willow Grove Park, to hear the music of the celebrated Sousa Band.

On the 16th, I enjoyed the society of the members of the Presbytery of Philadelphia North, at its sessions in the Amble Church. My annual visit to my

friend, Rev. W. S. Bannerman, of Titusville, N. J., was to be made on the 18th. Though I was tired, on my arrival late in the afternoon, I went with him and his family, in the evening, out into the country, to the home of Mrs. Blackwell, where a meeting of the C. E. was followed by some agreeable entertainments. During four days at Titusville, daughter arrived from New York; and we were taken, for a delightful evening, in the country, at the home of the Brewer family. I occupied Bro. Bannerman's pulpit on Sunday 21st. And, the next day, at the Public School, told the children some of my Animal Stories.

Daughter returned to New York; and, on the 23rd,

I said good-bye; and went to meeting of my
 Prefecture at New Brunswick. The occasion was
 interesting, it being the 175th anniversary of
 the organisation of the Prefecture. For the night,
 I was the guest of the Pastor, Rev. Dr. W.W.
 Knox.

The next day, I passed on to
 New York, for errands at publisher Keale's,
 at the 156 Fifth Ave. Mission House; and to
 my daughter's comfortable apartment. And, on
 the following day, on invitation of Mrs. Hoe,
 to her country mansion at Bedford Hills.
 There, for a week, when not conversing with
 her courteous visitors, or reading in the
 large library, there were daily rides over the
 admirable roads of that region, to ad-
 jacent homes of wealth, or to scenes of
 local interest at the Waccabuc Country
 Club. The Services for Sunday were at a
 rural Episcopal church two miles distant.
 I never am interested by the Episcopal
 ritual; but, this being a process of God, I
 waited for the sermon, hoping to derive
 some benefit from it. But, the aged rector
 spoke so rapidly and in so low a tone of
 voice that I could not hear a single sentence.
 On the 30th, I was again in a tangle.

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October.

On the 7th I began a job, which, thence forward, for several months, gave me occupation. All letters, other than mere business ones, I had kept, during 50 years, especially those received in Africa. In the isolation of that country, I had so valued all such marks of friendship, that I never had the heart to destroy them. They had accumulated to a trunk full. If I continued to retain them, they would be ruthlessly destroyed after I was gone. So, I set to work, to examine, arrange, and select. (Some of them were still available, as I was planning to write my autobiography; many I returned, with love, to the original writers or their surviving relatives; and, the rest I gave to the Mission Research Library, in New York City.) I continued to attend, at the Witherspoon Building, the Ministers Monday meeting, about twice a month. Mrs. Kelly, with her interest in Foreign Missions, had the ladies of the Ambler W.F.M.S. meet in the parlor of the Home, and I was invited to address them, on the 16th. With my memory of the kindness of Mrs S.S. Cramer, to me and my little daughters, on our return to the U.S., in 1891, I went to visit her at the Home of her

daughter, Mrs. Arthur Kennedy, in Germantown, on the 17th. And, in the evening, with Mr. Kennedy, went down into the city, to meeting of our Princeton Alumni Club, for an Address by Pres. Hibben. A Mr. Monroe kindly brought us in his automobile, back to Mr. Kennedy's home.

On the 21st, I went to Atlantic City, to meeting of my Squad of A. J. Next day, I attended all the sessions, morning, afternoon, and evening. Though interesting, they were physically exhausting. So much so, that, at the morning session, of the following day, I was so wearied that I excused myself, and returned to Amble.

On the 25th, on invitation of Pres. Warfield, I went to Easton, as his guest; and, on Sunday 26th, I addressed the students in the College Chapel. In the afternoon, I visited my boyhood playmate, Prof. Rev. Dr. A. J. Coffin and Mrs. Coffin who were bearing the sorrow of the death of their only child, a young man, a graduate of the College. And, late in the afternoon, addressed the College Y. M. C. A. On Monday, I assisted in the College morning prayers; and, then, in Pres. Warfield's Bible Class, I spoke on my personal Recollections of Lafayette Day. And,

returned to Philadelphia; where, in the evening, at the Bellevue-Stratford, I was invited to a dinner of the Presb. Social Union. Rev. Dr. W. H. Roberts was most thoughtful in introducing me to members of the Union. The guest and speaker of the evening was the African missionary, Mr. B. Crawford. He spoke for one and-a-half hours. I was not pleased. With my knowledge of the conditions (his locations in the Interior were only a few degrees of latitude south of mine) I felt that his statements were exaggerated to the point of untruth.

November.

On Nov. 1st, I went to Lawrenceville, N.J., to attend the dedication of the School's new Society Hall. After these exercises, there was a game on the foot-ball field. But, the air was too cold for me. I left, and went to Trenton, to Mrs. Hamill's. With whom, on Sunday 2nd, I attended service at the 1st church, Rev. Dr. H. C. Minton.

On afternoon of the 15th, in the city, at my Princeton Club, to listen to telegraphic reports of the Princeton-Yale foot-ball game.

The missionary, Mr. B. Crawford, was touring the country, exciting his audiences by his

descriptions of his work in Africa. The newspaper reports impressed me, with the conviction that his statements were deceptive. I knew, from my own life, that some of them were (not intentionally, untrue. When he stated that he had traveled "where Livingstone had not been," the majority of his hearers were deceived by the apparent self-praise. (A 100 other missionaries could say, of the great continent of Africa, that they had been "where Livingstone had not been.") I wrote a protest to my friends, Rev. Dr. C. P. Erdman, and Rev. Dr. J. B. Randall, explaining Crawford's mis-tatement; among a score of others, his saying that the Bantu Language "had 19 genders."

Frank Speck, Ph.D., of the Univ. of Pa., called at the Home, to consult with me about the M.S. I had written for him on African Sociology and Philology, which he wished to have published.

On the 22^d, I again attempted, under strong necessity, to walk to and from the town. To my agreeable surprise, my lame foot bore the exertion; but, my body was so exhausted, that my desire to be able to resume going to and from the church Prayer meeting was hopeless.

My Thanksgiving, on

the 27th, was at my son Charles, in the city, where daughter joined me, from New York. There was quite a gathering of Mrs Nassau's relatives; her mother, aunt, sister, cousin, and her friend from Scranton, Miss Esther Parrish. Also, Mrs Nassau's sister, Mrs Fox and her son and daughter.

On the 29th, I went to Lincoln University, guest of Rev. Dr. and Mrs J. B. Randall; and, on Sunday 30th, in the Chapel, preached a sermon; and, in the evening, made a missionary address.

December.

On Dec. 3rd, in the city, I attended an afternoon Reception, held at the home of Dr. and Mrs J. B. Hirst. It was a privilege to meet many ladies, among them, Miss Mary Newbick, daughter of my late friend, Rev. Dr. Matthew Newbick. Returning to Amherst, it being Wed. evening, I got supper at a restaurant, and went to prayer meeting, the first time for 18 months; and then, with Mrs Kelly and Mrs Mundy, ventured to walk to the Home.

The long sittings and close attention for reading proofs of "My Ozone", were becoming very drastic. (I think that proof-reading is the most exhausting literary work I have ever attempted.)

Ever since my

return from Florida, in 1908, in my interest for the friends I had made in Staacks, I had continued to subscribe for the "Barnesford County Telegraph". But, when I read in the public papers that the Legislature of Florida had passed a law forbidding Negroes to be taught by white teachers, I promptly stopped the paper; I wished nothing more to do with Florida.

On the 13th, on invitation of Rev. S. H. Leeper, I went to Media, and on Sunday 14th, occupied his pulpit in the morning, and made a mission address in the evening. His wife, though an invalid, was delightful in conversation, and the entire family made me feel most comfortably at home.

In evening of the 16th, on invitation of Rev. L. W. Green, of a Methodist church in Chestnut Hill, I addressed his Men's Brotherhood; and he took me as his guest for the night.

On the 18th, I was writing, for Mrs W. L. Cassan, an Essay on "The Histology of New Year's Day".

Hitherto, in going to the Sunday School, preceding the church services, I had simply sat in the room, and joined in the singing, but took no part in the work. On the 21st, I was

invited by Miss May M. Ryneer, into the Infant Department, of which she had charge, assisted by two other ladies. I was so delighted with the little children, that I enrolled myself as attendant, occasionally assisting with prayer or a few remarks, and have continued there to the present day.

I had a very annoying trouble at the post-office. On the 22^d, there came a printed notice from the post-office, that there was awaiting me a registered package, from a foreign source, and that it was supposed to be liable to Customs duty. I assumed that it was an expected Christmas present from Miss Hummer in England; but, I did not know what it was nor its pecuniary value. I was displeased that it was assumed to be liable to duty. At the office, the clerk said that all foreign packages were to be opened at the Custom House; that this ~~package~~ had not been opened, because it was sealed; that I should open it, and declare its value. I asserted that I did not know the contents, or the value. On opening, I found a leather purse. Again, I declined to make any

estimate of the money value of my friends' gifts. So, the post-office retained the package, and sent it the Philadelphia Office, to have its value estimated, and I should pay for it when it would be returned. I felt indignant at the proceeding. I doubted about its being Law. (Four days later, the purse was returned from the Phil^a. Custom House, free of duty!)

On the evening of the 24th, I had the privilege of attending, at the home of my W. Philadelphia friend, Mrs. Vick, the marriage of her daughter, Ethel, to Lieut. Wallace, U.S.N. At the after-wedding Supper, I had the honor of a seat at the same table with Miss Margaret Hodge, President of the Phil^a. W. F. A. S.

Christmas was spent at my son Charles, in the city, enjoying the enthusiastic distribution of gifts to his family and friends. In the evening, Mrs. Nassau's widowed sister, Mrs. Fox, gave me vocal music, of the kind I most enjoy, Scotch, Irish, and English ballads.

Anything that Mrs. Barclay, author of "The Rosary," has written, I read with delight. My last reading of the year was her "The Broken Halo."

1914

January

(2051.)

1914.
January

After making a very pleasant call, during the afternoon of the 8th, on the family of Mr. Devine, in Ambler, I passed on to my ^{son} William, in Germantown, for the evening, to attend the celebration of his Silver Wedding. Many others of his and Mrs. Nassau's friends were present.

On the 12th, again to Germantown, to lunch at my son's. And then, with Mrs. Nassau and her daughter Elizabeth, we went, for a meeting of the Leifer Chapter of D. A. R., at Mrs. Marvel's, where I read the Essay I had been requested to prepare, on "The Roman, Chinese, and Christian New Year"; and also recited one of my African Folk-lore Tales. I remained to Mrs. Marvel's afternoon Tea. And returned to Ambler. The day was bitterly cold. The unsold 275 remaining copies of my "Where Animals Talk" were sent to me, by the Boston publisher. I tied them in packages of five, and sent them to fifty of my friends, in return for the kind Christmas cards they had sent to me.

Went to Trenton, on the 27th, for meeting of my Presbytery, at the 3rd church. I faithfully remained during the session. Many others left, during the afternoon; and, when Presbytery

adjourned at 5.30. P.M., I was one of the only sixteen who were present. I was cordially entertained, for the night, at Mrs Hamill's; and returned to ~~trouble~~ next day.

February,

For many months, I had been looking keenly toward a hoped-for Re-union of my Princeton University Class of 1854, in June 1914. It would be the regular decennial meeting, and the 60th anniversary of my graduation. In the preceding Dec. 1913, I had written to our Class Sec'y, Rev. L. C. Baker, residing in Princeton, requesting him to urge the remaining members not to fail to come. I counted that there were at least four besides myself who might be induced to attend. I had received no reply to my letter. I wrote again; but, got no answer.

At the request of the "Missionary Review," I began to write three articles on "People I have met in Africa": especially covering the lives of three of our native Ministers, Rev. Messrs Ibiye, Etiyani, and Stongolo.

On the evening of the 4th, I attended a Union Prayer-meeting in the Baptist church, Rev. M^r. Hainer. This was followed by a Social, at which I was pleased to make new acquaintances. I found that Mrs Hainer was

a descendant of a nephew (Wm Hamill) of my maternal grand-father, Robert Hamill, of Norristown.

On evening of the 5th; I attended, in the city, the annual meeting of my Princeton Club. Only a few were there. After the reading of the Reports, &c; I made a motion, that the Sec'y be directed (if he used honorary titles at all) (1). to suffix them to the names, instead of prefixing an indefinite "D^r". (2) That no distinction should be made by prefixing the professional "Rev." to the names of some clergymen, and omitting from others. For two years, I had asked the Sec'y to note these points; but, he had disregarded my requests. Without waiting for my motion to be seconded, and discussed, the Pres. unparliamentarily denounced it as a criticism of the Sec'y, and asserted that the names were printed in the most proper way. Without discussion, my motion was voted down. The action was so unparliamentary, that I lost much of my interest in the Club; and, finally resigned from it.

On the 16th; at the Witherspoon Ministers meeting, I listened to a very interesting Address. Mr. Worcester, with stereoscopic Views, of the Philippines. I had become a member of the Montgomery Co. Historical Society.

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On the 21st, I went, in the day, to Norristown, to attend its session in the afternoon. Listened to a paper by Dr. J. K. Weaver, on "The Grand Army and Montgomery County." On evening of the 23rd, in the city, attended a meeting of my Society of Sons of the Revolution.

March.

On the night of the 1st, there was a blizzard, the worst known for fifteen years. The electric wires were down; candles used instead; the country roads blocked; and no railways moving. On evening of the 5th, went into the city, to attend, at the Bellevue-Stratford, the Lafayette Alumni Banquet. At the table, I was seated by Rev. Dr. W. E. Brooks, and Dr. Zeigler, the oculist, who, years before, had discovered and removed the cause of my headaches. An excellent Address by Pres. Warfield. An alumnus, Mr. F. M. Scheibley, took me, as his guest, to his hotel, the "Hamilton", in Norristown; and, I was in bed by 1.30. A.M. of the 6th. After a cordial conversation with Mr and Mrs Scheibley, at breakfast, I returned to Annapolis. At the Ministers Meeting of the 9th, there was a large crowd to hear an Address, by Rev. Dr. C. R. Erdman, on "The Church and Socialism". Had the pleasure also of meeting Rev. C. E. Patton, on furlough from China. My teeth-plates, by changes in my gums, had become

unsteady, making my mouth painful. I had to go into the city, on the 16th, to have a new plate measured. A month later it was entirely comfortable, and, I was then able to eat comfortably.

I was still occupied with the disposal of the old letter. But, my eyes had suffered, from the close reading of the old hand-writing, during several previous months.

April.

On the 3rd, I had to go into the city to my oculist, Dr. W. Shaesmaker, for my eyes. And, in the evening, attended a meeting of my Sons of the Revolution.

At the Ministers Meeting, on the 6th, there was an Address by Penitentiary Warden, McKenty. I was not pleased with (1) his slang. (2) his giving so much pity to murderers and other criminals, ... so little to the families of the murderers. (3) turning on to those of his audience who presumed to ask him opposing questions.

As snow had disappeared, and the roads had become good, I resumed my morning and afternoon half-mile walks.

On the 13th, late in the day, went to Trenton, guest of Mrs Hamill. And, the next day, attended my Presbytery's annual meeting, at the 1st church. I sat faithfully all morning, voting. Rev. W. H. Woolverton was elected

Moderator. He made a most excellent presiding officer. Nominated by my friend, Rev. W. S. Bannerman, I was elected one of the three Commissioners to the General Assembly that was to meet in May. I had represented my former ~~meeting~~ of Lorisesco, at General Assembly, seven times; for which I was appointed just because I happened to be in the U.S., on furlough, at the dates. This was the first time I had been chosen by election. (The Presbytery of New Brunswick has an unwritten rule, not to send, as commissioner, any one who has had that honor within the previous ten years.)

At the close of the Services of the Ministers Meeting, of the 20th, I had a great pleasure, in making the acquaintance of Rev. M. Shepherd, a negro missionary of the Southern Presb. Church, from the Kasai river of the Kongo region, Africa. He told me that there he had met with people who had known me at Libreville, Gaboon. On the 21st, the students were excited about the prospect of war with Mexico.

On the 21st, I went to the Graduating Exercises of the Theol. Dept. of Lincoln University; meeting almost all the members of the Faculty, at the Lunch. And, then to the afternoon Program, where I was given a seat on the platform, and assisted with the closing prayer. Prof. and Mrs. James Carter took me as their guest. In the

evening, there was a Music Recital, by the students, in the chapel. The next morning, back to Amherst.

In my goings to the quarterly meetings of the Montgomery Co. Historical Society, I had been taking a somewhat circuitous route by railway. On the 25th, I went a shorter route by train, to Norris-town. At the Historical room, the custodian, Miss F. M. Fox, and the librarian, Mr. Somers, showed to me the original record of my parents' marriage. Met also the Secy, Mrs Conrad Jones, and Pres. Fournance. The afternoon Addresses were interesting and instructive. But, there being no ventilation of the room, I was seized with a headache; and, I already had a cold. I went to lodge at the "Hamilton", Mr and Mrs Scheibley were absent; but I was kindly entertained. The next day, Sunday, my head was still paining; and, with my cold and the bad weather, I could not go to church. The day was a tiresome one. The only reading matter were the secular newspapers (which, my principles do not allow me to touch); there was no library; and, I had not brought my Bible with me; for, Bibles are found at most hotels. I would have conversed with the other guests, in the exchange; but, the place there was being used for very secular music, and the air was unpleasant with tobacco smoke. I sat idly away in my room.

In my loneliness, I thought of how many of my early friends had passed away. I looked forward to the Seminary Alumni meeting to be held at Princeton, in a few days, and counted the few of my class-mates who were still living. I began to arrange the line of thought for some verses on "Lone but not Alone."

The next day, I went into Philadelphia to the Ministers Meeting, and heard an address by Mrs McLean, of the Seafarers House. After which, there was a discussion, in regard to inviting Rev. Wm Sunday, the evangelist, to Philadelphia. I made a decided "No!" At the close, some ladies and ministers came to me, and commended my firmness in standing almost alone.

On the 28th came an invitation from my kind friend, Mrs Olivia P. Hoe, for a visit at her home some time during the summer.

Copies of "My Ogoe" came from publisher Keale. The culmination of a year's work with the printer!

May.

went to Princeton

On the 4th, for the closing Exercises of the Seminary. Was given a room in Alexander Hall. In the town, I made arrangements, for lodging, at the coming June Commencement of the University, and

engaged tickets for myself and daughter, for all its Entertainment. In the Meeting-room, the Hall, I met Mr. D. L. Pierson, and Prof. J. O. Bayd, and Rev. W. Kerr, of Park College. I made calls on my previous friends. The Seminary Graduating Exercises were on the 5th. There was a very fine Address by Rev. Dr. Radcliffe. At the Luncheon, I was the only one present, of my Class of 1859. In the afternoon, I called on my University classmate, Rev. L. C. Baker. As he entered the parlor, his first remark was, "Kassan, I'm a physical wreck". I soon saw that that was true; and, then I understood why he had not answered my letters, and had made no effort to induce the remnant of our University class to come to the June Commencement. In the evening, I was guest at the table of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Edmonson. At night, in my quiet room in Alexander Hall, I completed the verses, the thoughts of which I had arranged two weeks previously, on "Love yet not Alone".

At the request of Mrs. Holloway, of Morristown, N.J., I wrote an article for the W. F. M. S., of which she is President. Among the children in the Tumbler Sub. Sch. Infant Dept., were two little girls, Margaret Logan and Florence Worthington. They were most affectionately demonstrative to me. At the Ministers Meeting,

of the 11th, Rev. Dr. W. H. Foulkes made a most interesting Address on "The Importance of the Pastorate". For myself, I had held the Pastorate as a position superior to any Professorship or Secretarship. It was especially noticeable, that Dr. Foulkes, himself the Secretary of a Board, gave such high prominence to the Pastorate.

I had almost completed the final disposition of the trunkful of old letters; so that, when I should start to General Assembly, the trunk would be empty.

On the 18th, I went into the city, to be all ready to start next day for Chicago. There was a special train; fellow travelers with me were Rev. and Mrs. James H. of Lincoln University, Rev. C. L. Candee of Wilmington, and Rev. Dr. Laird of Frankford. Ohio was crossed at night; and then Indiana; and then a slow approach to Chicago over an uninterestingly flat country. At the Station, there was some confusion; and I failed to be met by the Reception Committee. At a venture, I inquired of a trolley conductor, the route to the "Alexandria" Hotel. He gave me a transfer to another car; on which, fortunately, a young man at my side said that he would show me the way. He did so. Messrs. Laird and Candee were also in the car,

destination was to the "Virginia," just
across the street from the Alexandria.

Then began a week so filled with daily ex-
citements and courteous recognitions, as I
know of no other week in my life. I think it
is the duty of Commissioners faithfully to attend
all the sessions of the Assembly. After the first
day, I became conscious that that was impos-
sible for me. So, as I wished to be present at
evening Popular Addresses, I deliberately
omitted attendance on either the morning or
afternoon session, spending the interval in
resting at the hotel. Almost every hour,
there was some agreeable conversation. At the
magnificent cathedral-like 4th church, one of the
visit ministers I met was a former mission
associate, Rev. W. C. Johnston, of Africa:- The
opening Sermon by Rev. Dr. J. J. Stone:- The in-
spiring Communion Service; the grand organ
playing softly and low the air of such hymns as
"Nearer My God to Thee":- The unanimous elec-
tion, by acclamation, of Rev. Dr. Maitland Alexander, as
Moderator:- In the old 4th church, used for the
Assembly Committees and Board rooms, there were
ladies in charge of tables of the exhibits of the
several Boards; among them, Mrs W. C. Johnston,
of Africa; Miss Bertha Johnson, whom I had met at

Battle Creek; and Miss Cecil S. Armstrong, whom some of the brethren called the "Assembly-Herald Angel". The Com. of Arrangements had put me on the list to fill a Baptist pulpit in a distant part of the city, for Sunday evening. But, I declined; I felt sure that I would not have the requisite strength at night. At the

Alexandria, among other follow-guests, were Elder and Mrs Perkins, of Germantown. With them, in the evening, I went to the Assembly Reception, at the Hotel La Salle. There was a crowd of 2000. We were a long time standing in line:- On Saturday, I happened to meet Mrs De Bruyn Kops, widow of a former member of our ^{Africa} Mission:- Then, there was a three hours automobile ride, for the entire Assembly, that took us 36 miles through every part of Chicago, its wealth, its business, its Parks, and its foreign section:- A merchant, Mr. C. A. Winship, a former fellow trans-Atlantic traveler, came and took me to his home, eight miles out of the city, to remain over Sunday: and, I went to church with him and his family. He brought me back to my hotel, on Monday morning:- Then, late in the afternoon, I was one of the company invited to a Reception given by Mr and Mrs M. F. Wentworth. It was remarkable how I met with people who knew me, or knew

of me, or knew some one whom I had known. The usual routine at a Reception, after being presented to the host and hostess, is to have a short conversation with any one in the room; then, to the refreshment room; then, give the final salute to host and hostess, and depart. All is accomplished in half-hour. But, that day, Miss Helen Smith and two other Misses Smith conducted me to a quiet corner, where, for an hour, I replied to their most intelligent questions about Africa. I was taken back to the hotel, in Mr. Jones's automobile. On Tuesday evening, Mr. F. J. How, son of my late cousin Robert How, and his wife, made a pleasant call on me at the hotel. Late in the afternoon, I had attended, at the University Club, a meeting of Princeton Senior Alumni. My friend, Rev. Dr. Erdman, ^{placed me} near the head of the table, where I could easily hear Moderator Alexander's Address) and I was called on to open with prayer, at the Banquet. The only business (besides voting) that I actually performed in the Assembly, was on Wednesday, to make report on the minutes of the Synod of Atlantic. Late in the afternoon, I was one of thirty friends of Setated Clark Roberts, who were invited, by a Chicago Elder, to a special private Reception and Banquet, in honor of Rev. Dr. Roberts. There again I was given a seat near the head of the

table, and was called on to make the opening prayer. Then, guided by Rev. Dr. Burrell, I went to the Reading Hall, for the evening For. Miss. Addresses. It had been announced that, not only the speakers of the evening, but also all foreign missionaries, should sit on the platform. We were arranged according to our countries. So, I sat by Rev. W. C. Johnston. Rev. Dr. George Alexander, presiding, bade us both arise, when Africa was called; and, with his invariable courtesy, introduced each of us to the audience; and Johnston made the Address for Africa:— On Thursday, I was invited, by Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Stone, to breakfast, with ten other clergymen. Preceding which, I was requested to conduct the family worship. Mrs. Stone's daughter, Katharine, was so very cordial with me, that I was invited to return for lunch, and have a photograph taken in company with the little girl, by the fountain in the church quadrangle:— In the afternoon session, announcement had been made that the Entertainment ~~show~~ would be issued, during one hour from 4 to 5. P. M. I went at 4: P. M.; already more than 100 were in line, to reach the clerk's desk. It was an excessively tiresome hour, standing in that slowly moving line. (It is easier for me to walk 30 minutes than to stand 10.) After more than an hour, when I had

reached near the head of the line, one of the clerk's
 announce that only those who were leaving Chicago
 that day would be attended to. (That was right; our
 announcement should have been made
 sooner.) On Friday, in the morning, I went to
 the old 4th church, to say good bye to Fries Johnson
 and Armstrong; and then to leave my card at
 Dr. Stone's. As I was intending leaving that night
 (so as not to travel on Sunday) I joined the
 waiting line at 12.30. P.M. By 1. P.M., there were 200.
 The wearying movement of the previous day was
 repeated. Probably, some one informed Dr. Stone.
 With admirable energy he came, with three young men
 carrying another table; and he hastened the work.
 Recognising me, he called me out of line; promptly
 made out my check in figures larger than the
 carefully itemised list I had handed him. I was
 ; returned to the Assembly to have my
 name from the final report as "absent"; and left,
 to arrange my baggage at the hotel. On the
 train at night; with me were Rev. Dr. Alexander Henry,
 Elder W. H. Scott, and Elder Synnott. Traveling all
 night, I changed train, next day, at Pittsburg, for
 Wheeling, W. Va. There, for a week, the
 courtesies of the previous year were repeated by my
 relatives Mr and Mrs R. B. Ewing; - there were visits

at "Leatherwood," the home of Mr. Ewing's sisters:-
 reverential errands to graves in the Cemetery:-
 On Sunday 31st, I preached in the U.P. Church, Rev.
 Dr. Little, and addressed his Sab. Sch.

June.

Then, there were countless entertainments or rides,
 each day, from Monday June 1st to Friday 5th. Or,
 when the day was rainy, I conversed with my
 hostess, or read some book. One day I took up to
 read Miss Rives "At the Heart Panteth"; but, when
 I found the author using the insulting word "nigger",
 I laid the book down.

On morning of
 the 5th, I said good bye to my loving friends, and
 started eastward, reaching Philadelphia at
 night, and, at Amblee next day.

The first thing I did after resting on Sunday 7th, was
 to mail, as a slight expression of my thanks,
 a copy each of "My Agave" to Mrs Wentworth and
 Mrs Stone, and a copy of "The Youngest King" to
 little Kate Stone.

On evening of the 10th,
 I was to conduct the church prayer-meeting. I told
 the audience my impressions of the General Assembly.

Leaving Amblee on the 11th, I made a two
 days visit at Mrs Hamill's, in Trenton. And, then,
 passed on to Princeton. There, every thing as to
 lodging, boarding, tickets, &c, was ready, according to

my arrangements made more than a month before. Though there was a meeting of my class, I was full of enthusiasm for the 60th anniversary of my graduation from the University. I intended to join the "parade" around the ball-field, as I had done in 1904. But, I was waiting for the coming of daughter from New York. The train was late; and, before she arrived, though our seats were good near the grand-stand, it was too late to join the procession, all the older classes having passed. Daughter and I attended all the Functions on the Program, from Sunday 14th to Wednesday 17th. On the 15th, I presided at the annual meeting of my Whig Hall. On Tuesday 16th, with academic cap, hood, and gown, I walked, the only representative of the oldest class present (1854) in the procession to Alexander Hall, for the Graduating Exercises. Then, on the campus, I found that one class-mate, Crane, of Mountclair, N. J., had arrived. With him, I walked to the Luncheon, in the Gymnasium. There, Pres. Hibben seated me on the platform, beside Dr. Finney of Johns Hopkins Hospital, and W. Alexander Van Rensselaer of Philadelphia, and called on me for the grace at table. Outside of the University Functions, at my boarding-house, a visitor, Mrs. Decker and her son a student and two

daughters, entertained daughter and myself for dinner at the Princeton Inn. And, my nephew, Mr. Walter Foster, a clerk in the Princeton bank, with his two sisters called on us at our lodging. On the streets, my "54" badge, prominently pinned on my coat lapel, was frequently met by strangers, who stopped me, to salute it. But, I was egregiously disappointed that there had been no Class Re-union. For, I knew that, of the six of us who were still living, not one would be surviving, for another decennial Re-union in 1924.

On the 17th, I paid my bills. They amounted, for daughter and myself, to \$50. for the four days. It might seem extravagant for one who had had to study the close economy I had practised. But, it was to be only once in ten years; and, it never would occur again. Daughter returned to New York. And I passed back to Amherst. It being Wednesday, I thought that I would wait in the town, for the evening prayer-meeting; but, was told that, in its place, there was to be a Lecture at a Chautauque, in the town-hall. It seemed strange to me, that a church should give up a religious Service for a Chautauque, which is often only humorous, and at best, only literary. On the evening of the 18th, in the city, at the Perry Penn H.S. auditorium, I

attended the graduating Exercises of the pupils of the N.E. Manual Training H. School. My grandson, W. L. Nassau Jr., was valedictorian. On the 23rd, went to meeting of my Presbytery at Plainsboro, N. J., where I made my report of attendance at the General Assembly. The church was small; but, it had an attractive manse; and, an excellent luncheon was given by its ladies. After adjournment, I went, with several of the brethren, to inspect the adjacent Walter Gordon Milk Farm. The cleanliness of the stable, of the cows, of the milkers, and indeed of the entire business, was something almost unbelievable, had I not actually seen it all.

On the 25th, a taxi-cab was provided, and with the three other residents, I went to share in the Amblee Sab. Sch. pic-nic, in a woods some two miles distant. The School was enjoying itself in a variety of sports. I went from group to group of ladies, and made acquaintances. Then I devoted myself to the older members of the Infant Class. My two special pets, Florence Worthington and Margaret Logan, stayed with me. It was a delightful afternoon, in renewing my youth.

On the 26th, I went to Trenton, to call on Miss Isabella Greenman, at her sister's, Mrs. Hamill; where, at supper, were also,

Rev. Dr. and Mrs Minton. The next day, to New York, where I was met by daughter Mary, who was very helpful in guiding me through the mazes of the Grand Central Station. And, on a train to Bedford Hills, guest of Mrs Olivia P. Hoe. There, for two weeks, there were mementoes, and reading, and, almost every day, rides to places of interest.

July.

In July, daughter Mary joined us from New York; and, on the 4th, we were taken to witness an interesting Pageant performed by the inmates of the Reformatory, a few miles distant. Another day, to Stamford, Conn., to lunch with the family of Mrs Hoe's daughter, Mrs Carter. Another day, to the unique Brookside Tea-ground. On the 11th, I said good bye; and, escorted by daughter, went to New York. She returned to Mr. Hoe's; and I passed on to Amherst.

On the 14th, I went into the city; bought goods for some of my native friends at Batanga, Africa; and sent them to the New York Mission House, to be forwarded. And the next day, went to Warrior's mark, for my annual visit to my sister, Mrs Lowie. There, for four weeks, there were the usual interesting entertainments, almost all of them marked by the agreeable air of Foreign Missions, that pervades that home. I no

longer was able to engage in golf: a portion of my share in the life was conversation with the daily guests. Rev. and Mrs C. E. Patton, on furlough from China, were visiting his parents in the village. Mrs Charles N. Lowrie, from New York, with her two little children, was visiting their grandmother (my sister) and their birthday was always celebrated there. There was the new Pastor, Rev. E. J. Lloyd. There were calls on former friends; pic-nics; and rides. One, by auto, was especially interesting, to Tyrone, Birmingham, Spruce Creek, and Coleraine.

August.

These enjoyments were continued in August, I assisted in Sab. Sch. and prayer-meeting. And, Miss Lulu Patton arrived from China. The dreadful war-news from Europe were mixed in our daily interests. On evening of the 6th, a Welcome to Mrs Patton was made by Miss Sara Lowrie's "Acorn Club", and I was to make a short Address.

On the 13th, good-bye was said, and I started to Philadelphia. On the train, a man sitting near me was offensively spitting on the floor of the aisle. I reported him to the conductor.

On Sunday 16th, in the Pastor's absence on his vacation, I occupied the Ambler pulpit.

On the 18th, I went, for three days, to visit my Hamill relatives in Trenton.

On the 21st, by invitation of

Mr. Scheibley, proprietor of the Strath-Haven Inn, I went to Swarthmore, Pa. The guests at the Inn were very cordial and of courteous companionship. Next day, M^{rs}. S. took me an automobile ride through Media, Glen Mills, and back through the Swarthmore College extensive campus. In the evening of Sunday 23^d, in the dining-room of the Inn, I spoke, for half-hour, to a large and very attentive audience, on Bante's Religion and its Polygamy. There I met M^{rs}. Julia R. Hazard, editor of the "Swarthmore News," with whom began a friendship that continues to the present day.

Rev. Dr. W. H. Foulkes was residing near the Inn; and, on the 24th, I was invited to lunch at his table, which was gracefully presided over by his sister, Miss Faith Foulkes, Mrs Foulkes being absent.

September.

On Sept. 10th, I felt so much stronger than I had for months, that I decided to avail myself of some of the kind invitations which Annette had given me, but which I had been unable to accept. In a carriage, I went to M^{rs}. Devine's, and remained for lunch with his family and guests, a company of ten. Returning, I intended to call on Mrs Eckfeldt; but, I saw her on the street, on the way to her Ladies meeting. So, I knocked

at the door of Mrs Jenkins; but, there was no response. I walked back to the Home, and was agreeably surprised that my foot did not hurt.

My Historical Society was to have its annual Outing on the 12th. Its route lay through Amherst, and the carriage were to stop, by invitation, at Mrs. Cooke's, an historic house of the days of Washington and Lafayette. Joining the cavalcade there, we rode northward to Penlynn, at the home of Mr. Pershing (the "Sallie Winter house") where we were given a luncheon. Thence, we rode on to Graeme Park, a historic house of Colonial Governor Keith. There, Mr. Pershing made an Address. Returning through Center Square, I was entertained for the night, in Norristown, at the home of Miss F. M. Fox, Custodian of the Society. Next day, Sunday, I went on the trolley, to the Providence church, Rev. S. F. Wagner; and, in the evening, assisted at the celebration of the 200th anniversary of that church. Next day, in the evening, the celebration was continued, with Historical Addresses, at which I presided. And, on the following day, the Presbytery of Phil^a. North, meeting there, I sat as a corresponding member; and rode with them to a devotional service at the old Norristown church. And, in the

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evening, the historical Addresses were continued.

On the 21st, I went to Trenton, to Mrs. Hamill's. And, next day, passed on to Princeton, to meeting of my Presbytery. Moderator Woolverton kept such admirable parliamentary order, that there was no waste of time, and we adjourned by 4. P.M. So, I had time to make some calls on my Princeton friends, before returning to Trenton. And, on the 24th, returned to Amherst.

On the 26th, I went to Port Kennedy, Pa., on invitation of the Pastor, Rev. H. McDermott; and, the next day, Sunday, enjoyed myself exceedingly in facing his attentive people three times; first, to the Sab. Sch.; then, in missionary address in the pulpit. In the afternoon, at the manse, I talked Africa to Mrs. McDermott; and, in the evening, at the C.E.

The next day, I went back to Norristown, and lunched in the home of Miss Fox; with whom, in the afternoon, I went to the 1st Presb. Church, on invitation, to address its W. F. M. S. It was a small meeting for such a large church; only twenty present. The attention given me was a painful opposite to the bright enthusiasm of Port Kennedy. I met a Mrs. Lee, a connexion of the Latta family, who took me to her apartment, for supper ^{in company} with her daughter. I spent the night

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at the "Hamilton"; where, after breakfast next morning, I met a lady, who said that she had been present at the W. F. M. S. She sympathized with my feeling in regard to the indifference that had been shown me; and, in our intimate expressions of opinion, she said that the case was the same, in the Norristown 1st church, as to the state of religion and lack of interest in Missions.

October.

On Oct. 7th, I went to Chestnut Hill, to the manse of the 1st Presb. Church, Rev. W. M. Yeomans, where I was welcomed by Mrs Yeomans and their three sons and little daughter. There were pleasant reminiscences of their relative (Mr. James Boyd, of Harrisburg) - who, as little Lou Yeomans, had been my playmate, on College Hill, Easton, Pa. in 1843. In the evening, I addressed the prayer-meeting, for half-hour, on Missions; and then, for another half-hour, answered questions. Mary came to greet me. Some remembered me, from the days, more than twenty years before, when I used to attend, at that church, while visiting their Elder, W. McComb.

The Negro population of Swarthmore had been sadly neglected. Not allowed to attend at the white churches, they had no building or any services of their own. Mrs. Hazard had originated

a Community Welfare Club, for the purpose of changing these conditions. The Club planned to set up a tent, in the Negro quarter, where clergymen (white and colored) should be invited to hold Services. In interest of this, Mrs Hazard had engaged her Sab. Sch. class of young ladies to hold a Bazaar, and I was invited to make an Address. I prepared an Essay on "Child-life in Africa." On the 9th, I went to Mrs Hazard's home, and thence to the 1st Church Sab. Sch. room, where, after a music program, and sales at the Bazaar, I read my twenty-minute Essay. Then, after some more music, I was requested to recite some of my Folklore Tales. The audience was a large one. Among them, I felt honored by an introduction to Mrs Barbours, the patron of the Freedmen's School, at Anniston, Ala. The next day, I made a call at the Strath-
 Inn; and to Mrs Foulkes, where I remained to supper. On Sunday 11th, I was at the Sab. Sch., and church Services, of the Pastor, Rev. W. M. Woodfin. The fact that it was my anniversary birth-day became known; and, in the School, according to custom, it was recognised by a card from Mrs de Armand. After morning Service, I was taken to lunch with the Howard family. And, in the evening,

in the Church, I gave my Address on the Making of
 a Missionary. The audience gave me most grati-
 fying attention; and, at the close of the Address,
 I was startled by ^{Ellen Hirst} a little girl, coming on to the
 platform, her arms full of an enormous bou-
 quet of chrysanthemums, for my birth-day, from
 members of the Sab. Sch. On Monday morning, I
 walked with ~~Mr.~~ Hazard to the College, to the
 opening-day religious Services of the President and
 students. And then to the Public School, where, in the
 one room (containing all grades) according to
 Negro pupils, I gave them a talk on Africa.
 Then, through the Campus, into the fine Library,
 And, to the Station, for return to Amherst.
 There, I found that one of the residents, ^{Rev.} A. L.
 Kelly, was sick with inflammation of the bowels.
 The next day, he was removed to a hospital in
 the city; he died there; and was buried in the
 cemetery at Beverly, N. J. Two of his daughters,
 Mrs. Donle and Mrs. Anderson, from Providence, R. I.,
 came to attend the funeral, and to assist their
 mother in the removal of his effects; for, as the
 Home was intended for only Ministers, she had to
 leave. She went to Providence, for a while; and,
 later, came to Camden, N. J., to live with a mar-
 ried son. I missed her very much; she was

companionable, and the only one in the Home who was sympathetic with me in my interests for foreign Missions.

On the 20th, I went, for the day, to visit the Hamill family in Trenton.

On the 22nd, in Philadelphia, on invitation of Miss Wallace, Principal of the Friends School, at 17th and Girard, I told the children some of my Folk-lore Tales.

At Averbler church, on evening of the 23rd, I went to the Social of the Men's Brotherhood. I enjoyed the social side of the affair, in my seat by pleasant gentlemen at the table. But, the after-dinner speeches offended me. I admit that the speeches on such occasions are expected to be humorous. But, I object to such jokes, about the Bible, about Heaven, and even about Hell, as were made up two of the speakers.

I did not attend the annual meeting of my Synod. The former Senior Clerk, Rev. W. A. Brooks, D. D., had died. He was an ideal officer; he rarely made a mistake; if inquiry was made for a record, he could lay his hand on it at once; his replies to questions were courteous; there was nothing rough or impetuous in either tone or manner.

On the 28th, I wrote the first page of what has since grown to be my autobiography.

On the 31st, I went to Atlantic City, to join there

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with the Misses Isabella and Gertrude Summerville.

November

A week was spent there, sharing with the two ladies the pleasures of the Board-walk; of the Tea-rooms; the music at the Casino; and reading daily to them.

On the 9th, I said good-bye. And, in Philadelphia, attended the Ministers Meeting, where a young lady, Miss Wilson, known as "the Christmas Girl" (from her interest in gathering gifts for children) made a short address in the line of her work. And, then, Prof. J. C. Boyd, of Princeton Sem., made an Address.

On the 18th, on invitation; Mrs J. C. Hirsch, at her home in the city, I attended her Reception, and enjoyed meeting more ladies.

On my return to Amherst, it was a busy Wed. prayer-meeting day, and late in the afternoon, I got my supper at the restaurant, and had the unusual privilege of being present and taking part in the Services. Rev. Dr. Stiver, with Mrs Stiver and son, kindly brought me to the Home, in their automobile.

On the 21st, in Norristown, at the Meeting of my Historical Society, I filled an appointment by reading an Essay I had prepared on "Bay-hood. Reminiscences of Montgomery Square." My

Thanksgiving was spent in the city, at the home of my son Charles, where daughter Mary joined us from

New York; and, by evening, there were added several of Mrs. Cassan's relatives. I made my "party-call" at Mrs. Hirt's, on the 27th.

December.

On the 5th, I went to Media, Pa., home of Rev. S. H. Leeper, where, in the evening, in the Sab. Sch. room, I recited some of my Folk-lore Tales. On Sunday 6th, at the Sab. Sch., I talked to the children about Africa; and then in the church, made a missionary Address; and another, in the evening.

On the 12th, one hundred privately printed copies of my "Bantu Sociology" were issued. I gave them to libraries, relatives, and other friends.

At the Ministers Meeting it was the custom to allow special places, for various objects, to be made, in three-minute speeches, preceding the regularly engaged half-hour Address. On the 14th, the Rev. Dr. J. R. Davies was to address. It was a joy to listen to him, with his perfect diction, his clear enunciation, and admirable use of English (in which points most speakers fail). So, when an assistant of evangelist Mr. Sunday wanted to take part of Dr. Davies' time, with some statements, I objected.

On the 21st, to Trenton, to Mrs. Hamill's, for the day.

My Christmas Dinner was with son Charles and his family.

On Sunday 27th, at the Infant Dept.

of the Sab. Sch., I had a delightful hour. The children were practicing their songs for the evening Christmas Service. And, I surprised them by giving to each one of them, little Bible-story books, which I had bought, addressed, and neatly tied up in white paper and silk strings. But, to Miss Rymer, the teacher in charge, I gave a copy of "The Youngest King." The last day of the year was occupied in traveling to Glen Ridge, N. J., on invitation of my friends, ^{Mr and} Mrs S. S. Cramer.

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January.

With them, I went, by trolley, to Bloomfield, for the New Year's Service, at the 1st church, Rev. Dr. H. L. Curtis, who called on me to pronounce the Benediction. Instead of using the trolley on our return, we walked. I was glad to find that the walk did not injure my weak foot. At lunch, daughter Mary joined us, from New York. I spent three pleasant days with my friends, in conversation, reading new books, when their business or household duties occupied their time. On Sunday 3^d, again to church; and, in the afternoon, Dr. Curtis called on me. Of course, we talked of Missions; and our acquaintance was revived by the fact that he had known my brother Joseph of Warsaw, N. Y. On the 4th, kind good-bys were

said, and I went to New York, to call on my
widowed sister in law, Mrs Ella B. Nassau and her
two daughters, at their Sussex apartment. And,
the next day, to call on my nephew, Mr C. N.
Lowrie and his wife. Mrs Hoe sent her carriage
to take me and my luggage to her apartment
at 57 East 58th. Daughters also was invited.
I passed two pleasant days there in company
with some of Mrs Hoe's children and other
visitors.

On evening of the 6th, I rode with Mrs
Hoe in her carriage to the Wedly prayer-meeting
of the 5th Ave church, where I had the pleasure of
introduction to the Pastor, Rev. Dr. J. H. Jewett.
The next day, back to troubles, where a pile
of letters were awaiting, that took two hours
to read them.

The newspapers were full
of evangelist Sunday's offensive denunci-
ations of other Christians and Ministers who
did not approve of his methods. And, on
Monday 11th, at the Ministers Meeting, the first
sentence of the speaker for the day, a young
Lutheran clergyman, was so offensively in Mr
Sunday's style, that I rose and quietly left the
room.

For more than a month, when
not otherwise occupied, I was busy rearranging
old letters.

One day, I visited the parents

one of the Sab. Sch. Infant Class, little Margaret Logan, and had a pleasant time looking over the child's Christmas presents.

On the 26th, I went to Trenton, to meeting of my Presbytery. When it adjourned, my Seminary class-mate, Rev. S. M. Patterson, took me to his house, for the night. The next day, with thanks to him and his daughter for their hospitality, I returned to Amble.

On the 30th, I went to Swantonmore, home of Mrs. Hazard, where I learned much about the obstacles she was meeting with, in her efforts for the aid of the neglected Negro population. The next day, Sunday, at church, the Pastor, Rev. W. M. Woodfin, preached a very fine sermon; and, at its close (to the regret of 95 per. cent. of his congregation) announced his resignation.

February.

Returning to Philadelphia on the 1st, I attended the Ministers Meeting. The speaker for the day was a young man, from the editorial staff of the "Public Ledger". His subject was, "Critics of Rev. Wm. Sunday". At the close of the address, I rose, and, while admitting (1) Mr Sunday's faith as a Christian, (2) his love for the Bible, (3) the sincerity of his motives, I, as one of his "critics", protested,

among other points, against (1) his use of slang to educated audiences. (2) especially, his denunciation of his fellow clergymen, in his calling them "hypocrites", because they did not join in his methods. Mr. y rose to defend Mr. Sunday, though they spoke kindly to me personally, especially a Lutheran returned missionary from Africa.

At the request of Miss Lulu M. Chance, of California, an author, I wrote for her some tales of African Child-Life.

President Hibben, of Princeton University, had declined to invite Rev. W. Sunday to address the students. For this, some criticised him. I wrote him a letter, thanking him for his attitude on that subject.

On the 16th, I attended, in the city, at the Academy of Natural Science, a Lecture, by an antarctic traveler, on the Birds of that region.

On the 22nd, I went to Norristown, to Meeting of my Historical Society. Leaving before its close in the afternoon, I was in Philadelphia, in time to attend a Meeting of my Society of Sons of the Revolution. Leaving it before its close, I, by 6.30. P.M., walked into the Bellevue-Stratford, for the Banquet of the Alumni of the Univ. of Pa. Among the speakers was Gov. Brumbaugh. I went to bed at my son Charles, very tired after 11.30. P.M.

On the 26th, I was again at the Bellevue-Stratford, for the Alumni Banquet of Princeton University. I was there as an alumnus, not as a member of the Princeton Club (from which I had resigned). I was placed near Frederick Hibben's right hand, and was invited to invoke the Blessing.

On Sunday 28th, instead of waiting time announcing notices, Pastor Brick adopted the custom of the use of a printed bulletin.

March.

I wrote an account of how I had begun, more than 30 years previously, to make an effort for an Industrial School in the W. Africa Mission; and, how Mrs Hoe had finally given me the money for what is now the successful James Memorial School at Freetown.

On the 6th, I was again in the Bellevue-Stratford, for the Banquet of the Alumni of Lafayette College. One of the speakers referred to my father, on the list of Presidents, and (pointing towards me) to the fact of my presence. I arose and bowed.

On the 8th, Mr Hazard came, by appointment, from Swarthmore; and, we attended the Ministers Meeting, where the speaker for the day was a Negro clergyman, Rev. Dr. J. W. Lee.

I wrote, for the Journal of the Univ. of Pa., on medical education, an article, "A Medical

Course that was worth-while".

Not otherwise occupied during the year, I was slowly writing on my autobiography, which my friend Prof. Libbey, of Princeton, had promised to take care of, after my departure.

I wrote an article on "My Retirement from the W. Africa Mission"; and had ten copies of it typed, which I sent to ten of my best friends.

The place in the Home made vacant by the death of Rev. A. L. Kelly, was taken by a new resident, Rev. L. L. Hembree. But, some months later, his conduct became so marvellous that he was dismissed. (A year later, his place was taken by a man, whose conduct was even worse.)

April.

On the 7th, I went to Swarthmore, to Mrs Hazard's. In the evening, in the lecture-room of the Presb. Church, a Negro lady, Miss N. H. Burroughs, Pres. of a Training School, on Lincoln Heights, Washington, D. C., made an admirable Address on the Training of Negro young women.

On the 13th, I went to Trenton, to Preaching. For the night, was entertained at Mr. Barker Hamill's. My friend, Miss Isabella Sumner, was sick with grippe, & her sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Hamill's.

On the 17th, to Lincoln University, guest of Prof. L. L. Wright. The next day, Sunday, at

Chapel, I was placed in the Faculty procession to the platform, where the sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Stevenson, Pres. of Princeton Sem.; and, I gave the benediction. In the afternoon, with Prof. Wright's automobile, to a country Sub. Sch., where I addressed the pupils, for half-hour. Next morning, I addressed Prof. Wright's college class, for an hour; and lunched at the home of Prof. and Mrs S. B. Hodge; and made calls on other members of the Faculty. The following morning, for half-hour, I addressed the pupils of the private school, held in Prof. Wright's home, for the children of the Faculty and adjacent residents. In the afternoon of the 21st, I attended, in the Chapel, the Graduating Exercises of the Theol. Dept. of the University. And, returned to Amherst.

On the 22nd, in the afternoon, made a call at the home of Mrs. Vick and her two daughters, in West Philadelphia. And, in the evening, at the Congregational church of Rev. Wm. Berg, addressed a company of Camp-fire Girls and Boy-Scouts.

On the 24th, I attended, at Norristown, the Meeting of my Historical Socy.; in the afternoon listening to three Addresses.

On the 26th, to Trenton, to visit the Hamill family, for two days.

And, on the 28th, in Philadelphia, to attend, at the

Bellevue Stratford, a dinner of the Alumni of the Lawrenceville School. It began at 8. P.M. Speeches began at 10 o'clock. I had to leave at 11.15.; attendance on such Functions was becoming too exhausting for me. I was at my son Charles, in bed, by midnight.

May.

During most of the month of May, I was occupied on my autobiography. On the 28th, made a two days visit, in Trenton, at the home of Mrs. Hamill.

June.

On the 10th, during the morning, I was happily surprised by daughter Mary entering my room. She had come from New York to Philadelphia, where she was visiting Mrs. Charles Nassau, with whom she was to go on a vacation to the Pocono Hills. She remained to lunch, and returned to the city.

An attack of post-nasal catarrh was affecting not only my voice but my hearing also. Treatment by Dr. Shelly relieved it. On the 12th,

I went to Media, to occupy the pulpit of Rev. S. H. Zeefer on Sunday 13th, he being absent, at his Class-meeting, in Princeton, in company with his two daughters. The ladies returned in the evening. And, on Sunday morning, it being "Children's Day," I

... twelve-minute address to a large audience; and a sermon in the evening. Only 35 persons were present, as, in the afternoon, a heavy thunder-storm had come up. On the 16th,

went to the Metropolitan Opera House, in the city, to Commencement of the Univ. of Pa. With my academic cap, hood, and gown, I joined the procession that led to my seat on the stage. It was a magnificent affair; but, I became exceedingly tired. On the 22nd, I went to Trenton, to visit

the Hamill family. And, next day passed on to Titusville, N.J., to make a four days visit with my friend Barnerman. There I made calls among his agreeable parishioners. And, on Sunday 27th, in the morning, preached, using my missionary Address, "A Vision"; and, in the evening, assisted in the C. E. Returned to Columbus on the next day.

On the 30th, went into the city, to spend the night, in order to make an early start the following day, on my annual visit to Warrior's mark, Pa.

July,

On July 1st, I was safely on the train, in which were some unpleasant things. The day was hot; and there was much dust and cinders coming through the open windows; a woman was manicuring her fingers;

another was munching gum, moving her jaws like an old cow; four lads, for four hours, were not quiet, five consecutive minutes, from their rude and noisy tusseling of each other. At Tyone, Miss Sara Louie was awaiting me, for the few miles ride on a branch road to Warrior's mark, where I was welcomed by my sister. I had intended to remain the entire month; and I knew that the usual ~~in~~ entertainments would be made for me, with other guests. But, on the 9th, came the sad news that our niece, Miss Isabella H. Gosman, who had been in Baltimore, for a surgical operation, had died. I immediately left, for the funeral at Princeton, followed by my sister the next day under escort of her son Matthew, from Pittsburg. At Princeton, we were joined by our sister, Mrs Swan, from Lawrenceville, N.J. The services were held by the Pastor, Rev. Dr. Beach, in the 1st Presb. church. Then, the line of automobiles took the ~~remains~~ the five miles to the Lawrenceville cemetery, for their interment. I stood solemnly by the plot where I knew that, some day, I would be laid. On my arrival at Ambler, in evening of the 13th, there was a remarkable hail storm, with stones larger than any I had

ever seen, followed by a splendid storm of thunder, lightning, and rain.

August.

Sunday, Aug. 1st, was the hottest day of the season. In the absence of Pastor Christ, on his vacation, I occupied his pulpit; and was very much exhausted. The audience was small; in the choir, only the organist.

For his Wed. evening prayer-meeting, Rev. A. C. James, Pastor of the Methodist church, sent an automobile to take me to the church, where I made an Address, on African Fetishism, to a large and most attentive audience.

On the 6th, I went, on invitation of Mrs Olivia P. Hae, to her country-mansion at Bedford Hills, N.Y. There, for two weeks, were repeated the courtesies accorded me in previous years. When I was not reading, or "talking Africa", or telling my Folk-lore Tales, there were rides. A daughter was invited from New York, to join me. On the 11th we were invited to a Festival held on the lawn of one of Mrs Hae's neighbors. On the 13th, in one of our rides, Mrs Hae took me to call ~~at~~ the home of Prof. and Mrs Howe. Dr. Howe is a son of Julia Ward Howe. In my reading of her "Battle hymn of the Republic" I had always failed to understand the line beginning,

"In the beauty of the lilies &c." Dr. Howe showed me the framed original M.S. of his mother's poem, and pointed out the correct punctuation. In my readings, I had made the mistake of thinking that the verb was borne. The correct verb is "born": "Christ was born, across the sea." The Dr. explained that "the beauty of the lilies" was the humility of Christ's birth in the stable of an inn "across the sea."

The 18th was the coldest August day since 1881. On the 20th, I said good-bye to my courteous hostess, daughter Mary accompanying me to New York, to guide me through the Grand Central Station. Then, she returned to Mrs. Hae; and I went to Pakenville, in the Catskills, to join with the three Misses Sumner, who were rooming there. Then, for a week, I enjoyed myself, conversing with those three ladies and their fellow guests at the hotel, or taking walks with them, or reading to Miss Isabella. These guests kept me busy talking about Africa. On Sunday 22nd, after attending services in the Episcopal church, in the town, the guests gathered in the parlor, in the afternoon, and, for an hour, I addressed them on African conditions. On evening of the 26th, in the parlor, there was a Musical Rendition. I always

have especially admired the "Trommerei". It was ~~much more~~ impressive, that evening, by a young lady artist accompanying the music with a dramatic acting of Dreaming.

On the 27th, I regretfully said good bye and returned to Bunker. The first song that Mrs M. F. Nassau had sung for me, shortly after our engagement, was Neale's, "Ah! my heart is heavily laden". I often have heard it sung since then, but never was satisfied with the tune that was used. The only tune of it that I know one is the one by P. P. Bliss (the one used by Mrs Nassau.) I find it in the consolidated Nos. 1 to 6 of the "Gospel Hymns", an excellent edition issued by Biglow & Main.

When not otherwise ^{September} occupied, I was slowly working on my biography. I engaged the genealogist, Matthews, of ~~the~~, to look up the history of the Nassau family, back to the Nassau-Ussingen branch in Saxony. The original family, in Germany, goes back to the 9th century. Several items of business, with the Trust and Safe-Deposit Co., took me to Trenton, on the 8th, where I was the guest of Mrs Hamill. On Sunday, 12th, I gave a short talk, on Missions, to the Board and Dept. of the Bunker Sab. Sch. It required more care

to prepare that 5-minute talk than did a half-hour address to adults.

The first part of September had been very hot; the 17th closed a continuous ten-day temperature.

On the 27th, came the sad news of the death of Rev. W. H. Robinson. He was one of the company of five, on my return to Africa, in Oct. 1881.

Of them, Mrs. Nassau and Rev. W. C. Gault had passed to the Beyond; and now Mr. Robinson. After leaving Africa, he had served, for a while, in S. America.

On the 28th, went to Dayton, N.J., to meeting of Presbytery. After adjournment, went to Trenton, to Mrs. Hamill's, for a day. Trenton was crowded with people at the Inter-State Fair.

On the 30th, back to Amherst, on the way, in Philadelphia, calling on a Jamieson family, where Mr. Kelly was visiting.

October.

I did not join the annual Outing, on the 2^d, of my Montgomery Co. Historical Socy, but went to Jenkintown, to the "Beechwood School", to call on one of its pupils, daughter of Rev. Dr. J. W. Martyn, of Hackensack, N.J., the little Frances, whom I had baptised, when her father was pastor of the church at Orangeville, Pa. But, the young lady was out, on a walk. Then, on to Germantown,

by appointment, to the home of G. F. Stradling, Ph.D., Prof. in the Philadelphia N. E. Manual Training School. Next day, Sunday 3; I went with Dr. S. to Communion at a Methodist church. In the afternoon, he took me to another Methodist church, the Devereaux Memorial, of whose Sub. Sch. he was Supt.; and, I addressed the School. I was delighted, at the close, by a young lady coming to me, saying, in her desire to be a foreign missionary, that she wished to ask me some special questions. I left Dr. and

Mrs. Stradling's hospitable home, on Monday 4; and went to Trenton. Of the few friends which I held in the Trust Co., I decided, rather than have it spent in the erection of cold marbles after my death, that I would give \$1000. to Lincoln University; as an annual Memorial Scholarship. The only condition I attached to the gift was that the recipient should write a short essay based on some incident in my life.

On the 9; on invitation of Mrs. Hazard, I went to Swa to more, for my birth-day anniversary. On Sunday 10; I went with her to the tent that her Community Welfare Club had erected for the colored people, where, in the morning, I preached to children, and in the afternoon, to adults. On the 11;

with Mrs Hazard, I went to the day's opening Services of the College, and made a few minute Talk on How to Live in an Unhealthy Country. In the evening, at the Borough Hall, by an arrangement of Mrs Hazard's (of which I had had not the slightest intimation) my Birth-day was to be celebrated. I went with her, supposing only that we were to listen to Recitations by two young colored ^{persons} ~~people~~. About 100 people were present, white and Negro. On the platform were two colored clergymen, Rev. Dr. Bennett and Jordan, and a white gentleman, Prof. Hull. Mrs Bennett was presiding. I was told to go to the platform. I went innocently, supposing that it was because I was a clergyman. After the two young colored students had made their Renditions, Dr. Bennett rose, to speak. His speech was an eulogy of me. I was surprised. Then, Dr Jordan followed with another eulogy. I was astonished. Then, Prof. Hull continued the eulogising, and held out to me a jeweled golden pendant. I took it; but I was so amazed that I forgot to thank him, and sat down. Dr. Jordan nudged me, "Speech!" I arose; but, I do not know what I said. (I was afterward kindly told that I "rose to the occasion".)

The pendant is engraved, "In Appreciation of a
Life Service in the Master's Cause, to the Rev.
R. H. Nassau, D.D., from white and colored friends,
Oct. 11, 1915." I have never had a gift which I
value as I do this pendant; ever since that
day, it is carried on my watch-chain.

In morning of the 12th, on invitation of Prof. J. H.
Holmes, Ph.D., I went to the College, and, for half-
hour, addressed his class on the Bantu Religion.
And, then, to Trenton, to Mrs. Hamill's.

And, next day, to Princeton, in the 1st church, for
the Inaugural Addresses of Rev. Drs. Smith and
Stevenson, of the Seminary. The only unpleasant
part of that ~~very~~ interesting occasion, to me, ^{was}
the Address of Rev. Dr. Patton. I think that wit-
ticisms have no place in the solemnity of a
pulpit. With all respect for Dr. Patton's great
intellectuality, I felt that his jokes were puny.
After the Addresses, I went with the crowd to the
Luncheon at the Casino. But, I did not remain
to its close. I left, to call on the Libbey family,
and on my niece, Miss Gasman. Then, back
to Trenton, to say good-bye to Miss Isabelle and
Gertrude Hummure, who were going to England,
to visit their brother. And, next day to Amherst;
it was the close of a most interesting ^{and} successful

six days trip. But, I was very tired. On the 19th, I went to Easton, to the Inauguration of the new President, Mac Bracken. A committee of students met me at the station, and took me to the Karldon Hotel. Then, there was a rapid succession of events. To the College Library, to register; to Prof. Hall's, who offered me the loan of his daughter's academic gown (I had my own cap and gown.) To Brainerd Hall, for a conference on "Educational Problems"; and called on Mrs. Coffin, widow of my childhood friend. In the evening, the students Parade; and a Reception to Dr. Mac Bracken, at the Karldon. Followed by a Dinner and Speeches, until after midnight. The next day, at Pardee Hall, I joined the Alumni procession; only one man there of a class (1851) older than mine (1853). In the Chapel, was a lengthy Presentation of Delegates from other Institutions, and Confering of Degrees. And, back to Pardee Hall, for the Inauguration. Then, to the Gymnasium, for Luncheon, served gracefully by Ladies of Easton. Next day, to Amherst.

On the 23rd, Judge W. W. Carr, residing near this Home, kindly took ^{me} an automobile two-hour ride to Wygnedd and Mountney Square, to my old home, and to the barn, the site of my broken leg,

when I was only four years old. On Sunday 31st; the leader of the Ambler choir delighted me by singing, as his anthem for the day, Herbert Johnson's (not Fanny Crosby's) "Face to Face".

November.

On the 8th, I went into the city, to a Meeting, in interest of the Men's Missionary Movement.

A request came from the Princeton University Journal, for me to write an article on my Personal Recollections covering the years 1850-1860. (which I completed, two weeks later.)

On the 15th, at the Hotel Walton, in the city, attended a Meeting of Princeton Sem. Alumni.

On evening of 17th, at request of the Pastor, Rev. A. C. James, I attended at the Ambler Methodist Church, where a Mrs. Van Blunt, a missionary from Africa, was to make a Nereopticon Address. I was introduced to her; and then I presented her to the audience.

On the 20th, I went to Norristown, to the meeting of my Historical Society.

For Thanksgiving, on the 25th, a union Service of the Ambler churches was held in the Baptist Church, Rev. M. Mayberry, Pastor. He brought me to the platform, with four other ministers, all of whom had parts assigned them. The Harmon was by Rev. A. C. James; a very fine Address, eloquently delivered.

On the 26th,

on invitation of Rev. F. B. Everitt, I went to his home at Glenside, to meet his wife's parents, Rev. and Mrs J. W. Van Dyke, of Cranberry, N. J. ~~At~~ Mr. Everitt was a son of my Seminary classmate Rev. ~~L. B.~~ ^{S.} Everitt; and Mr. Van Dyke had been a missionary in Siam. There were present also, Rev. and Mrs. White, of Siam; Rev. J. B. C. Mackie, pastor of the adjacent Edge Hill church, his Elder, Mr. Hoover, and Rev. Mr. Brothers. I had a very pleasant evening; and was retained for the night. Next day, on invitation of Pres. Warfield, I went as his guest to Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa. And, on Sunday 28th, made four addresses; in the morning, in the Chapel; in the early afternoon, in the Tea-room; later, in Mrs. Warfield's parlor, to Miss Warfield's Mission class; and, in the evening, again in the Chapel. It was an extremely interesting day. The next day, at supper, at Mrs. Warfield's table, Judge Stewart, of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, was invited to meet me (he had offered to give me an automobile ride in the Valley, but the day had been too rain). And, on the 30th, I bade my courteous host and hostess and their interesting family, good bye. A pile of letters was awaiting me at home.

December.

On Wed'y, 1st, the Methodist pastor, Rev. J. L. James, sent an automobile to take me to his church, where I made a half-hour missionary address. His people cordially greeted me. I constantly received all sorts of documents, from a great variety of organisations, most of them asking (and some offering) favors. I was surprised that those organisations did not instruct their clerks in politeness. I did not care for honorary titles; but, I objected to the omission of "Rev.," and being addressed simply as "Mr." or "Esq.:"

On the 18th, to the city, to home of son Charles, for an evening entertainment of his children and some of their friends. The next day, Sunday 19th, I went with the family to their Congregational church, Rev. W. Berg, Pastor. And, in the afternoon, with Miss Nellie Green and grand-daughter Dorothy, I attended the annual Memorial Services of my Society of Sons of the Revolution; sermon by Rev. Dr. C. W. Eckard.

My Christmas dinner, on Sat'y, the 25th, was in the city, at the home of son Charles, where I was joined by daughters from New York. But, I returned to Amherst, in the evening, that I might be present with the Infant Class of the Amherst Sab. Sch., the next day, Sunday, when I was to present them gifts of Bible Story books,

which I had bought for its 50 members. The day was bitterly cold and to my: of the 50, only 7 were present. And, only 50 people at the church services.

The last day of the year, the tree branches around the Home made a beautiful sight, the frozen rain that covered them looked like diamonds glittering in the sun-light.

1916

January

Chapters of "My Life"

1910.

1917: 1118; 1119

To be sent to Prof. Libbey
Princeton, N. J.

R. H. Nasson

~~1916. January~~

~~XXXX~~
2103

1916.

January.

Saturday, New Year's, was a very quiet day in the Home. On Sunday, a dark cloudy day, only one-fourth of the Infant Dept. was present at the Sab. Sch.; but, I continued the distribution of my Bible-story Christmas-gift books. As in the preceding year, when not otherwise occupied, I continued writing on my biography. The Presbyterian Church, in its original establishment of its Board of Relief for Aged Ministers, intended that the annual appropriation should be regarded as a pension, just as in the case of the U.S. Army and Navy. As such, the Church's gift was a sign of honor. Later, because of insufficient funds, the "pension" was limited to those who were required to state that they "needed" it. Because I had given to Lincoln University a memorial fund, one of my associates in the Home intimated to a member of the Board that I had no right to my pension. I was summoned by one of the Secretaries. His investigation was kind and courteous; and he was satisfied with my explanation. But, the affair deepened my longing for a home of my own, and my desire to escape from the uncompanionable associates in the Home.

On the 13th, Mrs. W. L. Nassau died. She had always been kind to me; and, she was a brave woman. I had known her to go to the work in her studio and choir when she was suffering from pains that would have sent other women to bed. On the 15th, in Germantown, I attended her funeral.

On the 22nd, I was invited to Princeton, by my friends, Prof. and Mrs. Libbey, to attend the evening Reception, after the wedding of their eldest daughter, Miss Elizabeth Libbey, to Mr. Walter Lester Sherman, of Plainfield, N. J. And, then, with Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Bedford, in their automobile, to Trenton, to home of Mrs. Hamill. On Sunday 23rd, the Presbyterian churches had ^{all} been closed by Mr. Sunday; and, as I was unwilling to go to his Tabernacle, I remained at home with my Bible and Mission-book. Next day, back to Amherst.

February.

Somehow I had contracted a cold; it increased, with other unpleasant symptoms. Finally, I had to go to bed on the 11th, and sent for Dr. Shelly. I was barely well enough, on Sunday 20th, to keep an appointment to occupy Pastor Crist's pulpit during his temporary absence with Mrs. Crist in N. Carolina. It was with great hesitation that I entered the pulpit; but, was enabled to hold my nerves, and

conduct the entire program. My text was Ex. 30.12. Several persons thanked me for the sermon.

On the 22^d, I attended, in the city, a "Washington Party" of my Society of ~~the~~ Sons of the Revolution, where I met many former, and some new acquaintances; among others, Rev. Dr. L. W. Eckard, and his son (a clergyman), a Miss Rothermel, and Mr and Mrs W. C. Stover, of Mt. Airy, Philadelphia. (Mr. S. had been a school-mate of Mrs Mary Foster Nassau).

On the 25^d, Miss Jessie V. Krusen, teacher in the adjacent Whitpain township Shady Grove public school, on Lewis Lane, invited me to address her pupils. They were eagerly awaiting, I gave them a varied talk, on African Geography; my Life there; its Animals; my Elephant story; some of my Folk-lore Tales; and then, they asked me questions about Cannibals, native Intelligence, &c. All this covered more than one-and-a-half hours. They enjoyed it; so did I; but it made me very tired.

On the 26^d, the Princeton Alumni Weekly was received, containing my "Reminiscences of Undergraduate Life 1850-1860," which I had written in the previous year.

March.

On Sunday 12th; Pastor Crist, in his sermon

preceding the Communion, speaking of Forgiveness
 of Sin, stated that even the heathen had a con-
 science. Observing me in the audience, he pub-
 licly appealed to me, whether that was not so.
 It certainly was true; even the heathen conscience
 is a witness for God against Sin. On the 18th,
 to Princeton, to my niece Miss Letitia Gasman.
 She informed Mr. Evans, Secy of the University
 J. M. C. A., that I was present; and, in the evening,
 he sent a carriage to take me to the Princeton Inn,
 for a dinner of a 100 guests, laid by the University
 Philadelphian Socy, for a discussion of the Religious
 Life of the Student. I had a pleasant seat by Prof.
 Libbey and Mr. Howe. For the night, I went to
 Trenton, to Mr. Hamill's. Next day, Sunday 19th,
 with her, I attended, at the 1st church, Rev. Dr. H. C.
 Minton, where there were additions, to the Commu-
 nion Table, of 120 men, women, and children. The
 solemnly interesting services covered two hours.
 After lunch, I returned by trolley to Princeton,
 for a prayer meeting in Murray-Dodge Hall, on the
 work for the Spiritual Life of the Student. Dr. R. E.
 Speer made a 20-minute Address on Prayer, followed
 with another 20-minute Report by an officer of the
 Philadelphian Socy. And then, for half an hour, there
 was a succession of short voluntary most earnest

prayers. I never was in such a meeting for prayer, where God seemed so near. I returned to Trenton; but, was too exhausted to attend the evening church services. The next day to Amblers. April.

On the 3^d, I attended the Ministers Meeting, in company with Mrs Hazard, who had come, for that purpose, from Swarthmore. And, in the evening, I was at the annual meeting of my Society of ~~AAH~~ Sons of the Revolution. On the 10^c, I was

in Trenton, at meeting of my Presbytery, in the 4^c church, Rev. W. M. Curry, Pastor; where I was called on to make the prayer, after the memorial Report on the death of Rev. S. R. Foster. For the night, was guest of Mrs Hamill.

I have always felt that proof-reading was one of the most difficult of tasks. It requires such excessively close attention; and, at the same time, the proof-reader knows that the printer is impatiently waiting for the return of the proofs. The proofs of "My Agony" had come in such large quantities and rapid succession, that, I suppose, I missed a good many points; for, when the book was issued, I was annoyed to find so many typographical errors, and even some mistakes more important. I made a very

careful list of corrections, and sent them to a number of libraries and friends who I knew had copies of the book.

On evening of the 14th, in the city, attended the organization of the Philadelphia branch of the Lawrenceville School Harmon, meeting there many of its former pupils.

On the 29th, to Norristown, to meeting of the Montgomery Co. Historical Socy. Leaving before the close of its session, in the afternoon, I went to Lincoln University, guest of Prof. W. L. Wright. Next day, Sunday, in the chapel, a sermon by Rev. Dr. Barr. And, in the afternoon, the reading of two Essays, by contestants for my Memorial prize. One based his Essay on my story of my "Mother-Jack"; the other, on my "Fight with Typhoid". I felt overwhelmed by the praises given me by the two young men.

May.

The next day, May 1st, I made calls on the Randall, Hodge, and Carter members of the Faculty. And, in the evening, there were addresses by two members of the Society for Negro Defense, Mr. Grimke, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Wilson, of Boston. The following day, there was a pleasant social in the lunch-room, at noon; and then we went to the chapel, for the graduating Exercises of the Theol. Dept. In the evening, with Mrs. Wright and her

little niece, Nancy Ridgley, to a Musical Concert in the Chapel. And, on Wed'y, back to Amherst.

The Alumni of Lawrenceville School ~~met~~ meet, at the School, biennially, in May. On the 20th; I went there, guest in the Hamill House of precious memories. In the afternoon, joined the parade to the base-ball grounds. At the head of the procession, I was paired with the only alumnus present who was my senior, Mr Stokes, of Germantown, class of 1847. I have no interest in base-ball; only in my loyalty to the School, I sat out the two hours of the game. Then, in the evening, there was Supper, and Music, and Alumni meeting. I enjoy meeting men; but, I was too tired to remain to the close of the session. On Sunday, 21st; there was a sermon in the Chapel, by a former pupil. In the afternoon, I called on my relatives, Mr Kafer and his sister, Miss Mary Hutchinson. And, in the evening, I attended the village church. The Pastor, Rev. Saml Polk, invited me into the pulpit; but, I preferred to sit in the pews, and think of my old association with the church, more than sixty years before. Next day, with many kind good byes, I left; and was again in Amherst. On the 27th; on invitation of Mr and Mrs S. S. Cramer, I went to their home at

Glen Ridge, N.J., welcomed by them and Mr. Cramer's sister, Miss Bowlby. Next day, Sunday, to Bloomfield, church of Rev. Dr. Curtis, where I met former Princeton friends. Mr. Cramer's neighbor, Mrs. Jacques, had an aged uncle, Mr. George Taylor, of New York, who had heard of me as an author. He was invited to meet me; and, himself an author, he read to me some poems from his book, "The Story of Glencoe." On evening of the 30th, with the Cramer family, I went to the Bloomfield Public School auditorium, to attend the Exercises of Memorial Day. There was good music; but a tiresomely long Address. Next day, to Annapolis.

June.

On Sat'y 3rd, I went to Media, home of Rev. S. H. Leefer; and, on Sunday, occupied his pulpit, both morning and evening. On my return

to Philadelphia, next day, at the Ministers meeting, there were Addresses by Mr. Barakat, of Syria, and Rev. Dr. Rodgers, of Japan.

On the 10th, I went, with my Society of Sons of the Revolution, to Allentown, Pa. On the train, I met a Mr. Tarker, who said that his mother had been a surgical patient of my son Charles. He was very helpful, in guiding me. At the door of the Elk Hall, the Society was met by L. L. Neal and his staff. And inside,

Col. H. C. Trevelyan had provided a luncheon. Then, we formed in parade, and marched several squares, before an admiring crowd, to the Zion Reformed church, where there was the presentation of a Tablet, in memory of the bringing of the Liberty Bell from Philadelphia, during the Revolution, to hide it, from the British, under the floor of that church. And, a historical Address; then, we marched back to the Hall, and scattered to our homes.

On the 14th in the city, there was a meeting of my Sons of the Revolution; and 100 of us marched to Independence Square, where the Flag was saluted, and two short Addresses were made.

In the procession, I was paired with Rev. Dr. Eckard.

On the 20th, I made my annual visit to Bro. Basmerman, at Titusville, N. J. His courteous parishioners made their usual kind calls on me, and I returned their calls. In afternoon of the 21st in the Sab. Sch. room, a Junior C. E., led by Mrs. Cooley, held an interesting Exercise, and I gave them a Talk. (Mrs. Cooley was a daughter of my University Chum, Rev. Dr. S. M. Studdiford.) And, on Sunday 25th, I occupied the Pastor's pulpit, both morning and evening, with Addresses on Missions. During my stay at Titusville, I attended a meeting of my Society, for the day, the 27th at Flemington, N. J.,

Pastor, Rev. A. W. Soune. It was not a very orderly session. On the 28th, back to Anubler. And, on the 29th, into the city, for the night, to be ready for a start next morning, on my annual visit at Warriors' snack.

July.

I started, July 1st, on a train crowded with excursionists; men, women, and children were standing in the aisles, and on the platforms. I was on one of those platforms; not standing all the time; I could not endure it; I leaned against the door, or squatted on the floor. At stoppages, some few were leaving, but there were others coming; and, then, there was a rush for the vacated places. Two gentlemanly young men on my platform saved one. At a certain stopping near Lancaster, after almost two hours of my distress, they rushed into the car more rapidly than I could have done, claimed a vacated seat, and beckoned to me to come and occupy it. It was the most tiresome railway journey I have ever known. At Warriors' snack, I was met with a carriage by Mrs. Sara Soune and Mr. C. F. Soune and his two young children; and, at my sister's house, by herself and Mrs. C. F. Soune. Next day, Sunday 2nd, there

was Communion twice in the Chapel; at which I assisted Pastor Lloyd. The 4th was celebrated with a pic-nic on my sister's ample lawn, in company with the Louie family from Tyone.

On evening of the 7th Miss Louie entertained her "Acorn" For. Miss. Club. And, on the 12th, I addressed the local W. F. M. S. There was the usual receiving and returning of courteous calls. On Sunday 16th, I occupied the pulpit with a missionary Address. But, we all were distressed by an accident to Miss Louie's eye, that required her to go to a hospital at Altoona. We missed her thoughtful plannings and efficient administration. The 25th was an exceedingly rainy day; nevertheless, I kept my appointment, in Pastor Lloyd's absence, to conduct the evening prayer meeting. Only three were present. On the 27th, good-byes were said; and, by evening, I was again in Ambler.

On the 30th, in Pastor Grier's absence on his vacation, I was to occupy the pulpit. I dreaded it. I carefully ate only a small breakfast; my head feeling giddy, I drank some spirits of ammonia. Then, went to the ev. Sch. room, to select hymns and hand their numbers to the organist. I doubted whether I could, without mistake, follow the regular order of the

Exercises (a matter that is only N. B. C. to a minister preaching every week.) But, God aided me. My sermon was on Isaiah 40.3., without manuscript.

August

By appointment with my courteous friend, Mrs. Olivia P. Hoe, I was to meet her, in the afternoon of the 1st, at the N. Y. Grand Central Station, and proceed with her to her country mansion at Bedford Hills. There, for two weeks, there was a varied routine; reading in Mrs. Hoe's splendid library; or riding to attractive points in the neighborhood. Among other books, I read "Little Comrade", a revelation of the beginning of the German War. One day, we rode down to Stamford, Conn., to visit Mrs. Hoe's sister in law, Miss Hoe, where were gathered, for a family reunion, Mrs. Hoe's three daughters, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Sterling, and Mrs. Seale, and their children.

There were threats of a strike by the N. Y. trolley-men. So, I left, on the 14th, escorted by Mrs. Hoe to the city and across its streets to the N. J. ferry. Thence, to Amherst.

Two days later, I was pained to find that I was "stone deaf". I knew that my right ear had been defective; but, the left one had heard readily. I did not know the cause. On application to Dr. Sherry, he treated my nose and mouth for possible obstruction

of the eustachian tubes; a few days later, my hearing was restored.

On Sunday 20th in the absence of the Pastor, Rev. A. W. Long, of the Springfield church, at the adjacent village of Hometown (a twenty-minute trolley-ride from Amherst.) I occupied his pulpit in the morning.

For years, at the Home, I had depended on a livery carriage to take and return me, the mile between the Home and the town. But, the proprietor had become so utterly unreliable as to the keeping of appointments, or meeting trains on the hour, that I ceased to employ him. And, much as I dislike the motion of automobiles, I transferred my patronage to the more faithfully prompt Proprietor of the garage. One day, in my growing dislike for automobiles, I attempted to walk the round two miles to and from the town. But, the result was disastrous; two days were required to recover from the exhaustion. And, I had to accept the objectionable automobile.

The newspapers were full of excitement about the War; about Infantile Paralysis; and about prospects of Railroad Strikes.

September.

In the Home, we residents and the household, as a Christian family, held worship, daily, immediately

after breakfast and supper; we four ministers taking turn in conducting. There had been some discussion about the methods of evangelist Sunday; two agreed with me in disapproval of those methods; so did Mrs Shemakee (the lady-in-charge, and her sister who was visiting her. The fourth member differed from us, using very offensive words. One morning, it being his turn to lead the Family-worship, on his knees he berated us, before God, for ever objecting to his friend M^r Sunday. His words were so acerbically insulting, that his prayer had no sanctity. As we rose from our knees, a motion was made and carried to omit the Family-worship until the offender should apologise. This, he refused to do. And, the Family custom was abandoned.

On the 9th, I went to Bay Head, N.J., to my brother in law, Mr. Julius Foster, Elder in the Pt. Pleasant church, where I was welcomed by his family and former acquaintances, Mrs. Ribbie and the McIntyre family. That day, at the Pt. Pleasant church, the Pastor, Rev. Dr. W. J. Jones, had me occupy his pulpit in the evening. I gave his people my "The Making of a Missionary". I rarely have received such close attention as they accorded me. The following day, Mr. Foster took me an automobile ride to the

Princeton University Camp for Boys, that was under the care of Sec'y and Mrs J. St Clair Evans. And, Dr Jones met me at supper in the evening. Next day, kind good byes were said. The members

of our Home Household, whose conduct had caused the omission of our Family-worship, continued his insulting words and manners so offensively, that, on our complaint to the Board of Managers, he was investigated by them, and was warned, on threat of dismissal, to behave himself. It was a disgraceful scandal, for a Ministers Home! I longed to get away from it.

On the 25th, I went to Trenton, to Mrs Hamill's. And, the next day, by an hour's trolley-ride, to meeting of Presbytery, at Hopewell, Pastor, Rev. E. S. Brearley, Rev. C. J. Culp was chairman of the For. Miss. Committee. I was one of its members. He usually wrote and read the annual Report on For. Missions. But, he had asked me to prepare the Report for that meeting, and I had done so. When the hour came for me to read it, the Presbytery gave me a most cordial welcome. One of the brethren asked me for the loan of it, for use at his W. F. M. S. Gradually, during the afternoon, the members dropped away, to take trolleys or trains, to their homes. At the last, at 5 P.M., when the minutes were being read, there were present, besides

the three officers, only three others (of whom I was one) to make a quorum. But, we caught the passing trolley shortly after 5 o'clock; and, I was back again in Trenton, for the night.

October.

On the 9th, I went to Swarthmore, on Mrs Hazard's invitation. Next day, with her, to the College; and, in the Collection Hall, made a seven-minute Talk on "The Effects on Africa of the European War". And then, a forty-minute Address on "African Fetish Charms". The following, the 11th, was my birth-day anniversary. The new Pastor of the church, Rev. Dr. J. E. Tuttle, called on me at Mrs Hazard's. And, in the evening prayer-meeting, I made a twenty-minute Address on "Special Trials in African missionary Life". Pleasant congratulations on my birth-day were given me by several of the ladies and gentlemen.

On the 13th, I attended an interesting Social, in the evening, at the Ambler church, on occasion of the celebration of the 25th anniversary of its organisation. A historical Address was made by Rev. A. W. Long, of Flouertown.

On the 14th, I joined the annual Outing of my Historical Society; on our route, stopping at Washington's Camp-Hill; and at the Whitelands St Thomas Episcopal church, where, in a

portion of its cemetery there were Revolutionary graves, the Rector, Rev. Mr. Groton, made a short Address. And, the Society was hospitably entertained for Luncheon, at "Stone-edge", the mansion of Mr. R. M. Badwalader. I enjoyed meeting with the members. But, the long coach-ride, on a cold day, made me doubt whether I would attempt it again.

At the Minister's Meeting on the 16th, there was a Presbyterian Historical Address by Rev. S. B. M. Hemmell; a revelation of the iniquities of the Mormon Church, by Mr. Cannon; and a short plea for Syrian sufferers, by Mrs Barakat.

On the 18th, with Miss Shoemaker (our lady-in-charge) a native of Gwynedd, to point out to me localities, I took a two-and-a-half hours automobile ride, through this Montgomery valley, to my childhood home at the Square; to its barn; and to a neighboring house, of the Knapp family, who remembered my father; and back again, past beautiful views of Gipsy Hill and Penlllyn.

I had so often, during the Summer, been absent from the Sab. Sch., that I was about to resign from it. But, at the urgent request of Supt Haines, and teacher, Miss Ryneas, I resumed my seat in the Infant Dept., on Sunday 22nd.

November.

On the 2^d, I went to Norristown, at the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania-German Society; and, on nomination by Dr. Reed (of my Historical Socy) became a member also of the German. I had a claim there, through the residence of my great-grandfather as listed in the first Philadelphia Directory, in 1785.

By some legal decision, which I can not understand, I was informed from Lawrenceville, that I had lost my right to vote in N. J. And, on applying in Pa., in this Whitpain Township, I was told that it was too late to register. So, I lost my vote for the Presidential election.

On evening of the 15th, at the Philadelphia Princeton Club room, I attended a Reception given to two of the trustees, Messrs Van Rensselaer and Roberts; and was one of several called on for short speeches.

On the 18th, after attending, in Norristown, a meeting of my Historical Society, I went into Philadelphia, for the night, to my son Charles. And, next day, Sunday, went, by appointment, to the Grace Presb. Church, Pastor Rev. C. A. Hunter, and addressed his people on Missions. He and I were then entertained for lunch, by one of his Elders, A. C. Stroup. M.D., I had enjoyed the services, excepting that a cold interfered with my voice. So much so, that, next day, I did

not attend the Princeton Senior Alumni Banquet held in the Hotel Walton, but, returned to Amble, to consult Dr. Shelly.

December.

On Sunday 10th, in the absence of the Pastor, Rev. A. C. James, I occupied the Methodist pulpit, in Amble. My missionary Address, "A Vision", was cordially received.

On the 14th, to Trenton, guest of Mrs. Hamill, to attend Preaching, held in the 1st church, Rev. Dr. H. C. Minton. The next day, made calls in Princeton. On the 16th, back in the city, to attend, at the Philad^a Princeton Club Hall, a meeting addressed by Pres. Hibben and Dr. R. E. Speer, on the religious work of the Y. M. C. A. in the University.

On Sunday 17th, I went, in the morning, with Mrs. Charles Vassar, to the Congregational Church, Rev. Wm. Berg. And, in the afternoon, attended the annual Memorial Service of Sons of the Revolution, in the Episcopal church, 3rd and Pine st. Next day, back to Amble.

On Sunday 24th, I took to the Sab. Sch., 26 little Bible-story books, which I had addressed and neatly tied in white paper with pink ribbons, for the Infant class. As at the previous year, Miss Ryneas assisted me in the distribution (not all the 26 were present). In the evening, I attended, in the church, the Sab. Sch.

Children's Program of Recitations and Music. This so excited me, that it was late at night before I could sleep. On Christmas morning, Monday, I went to Princeton, to my niece, Mrs. Letitia Gasman, where I was joined by daughter from New York. There was an interesting time examining Christmas presents. And, made calls on my cousin Mrs. Mary Wood and Mrs. Libbey. Niece Eliza Gasman joined us in the afternoon, from Baltimore. And, for the night, I was hospitably entertained at Miss Leigh's, a kind neighbor of my niece. Invitations were given us, by Mrs. Libbey, to the approaching marriage of her youngest daughter, Miss Amy Libbey. The next day, daughter and I said good bye, and went to Trenton; she to make a call on the Hamill family and then return to New York; and I to Philadelphia and Ambler. I was so exhausted by the excitements of the two days, that I fell asleep on the train, and was carried past Ambler a few miles.

On evening of the 28th, I attended the Ambler Church Social, the Exercises consisting in giving prizes to the Sab. Sch., followed by a cantata.

Then, for several days, I was writing acknowledgments of forty Christmas Recognition cards and letters, that had greatly gratified me, by their proving that,

old as I was, and though most of my early acquaintances had passed away, I still had at least 40 persons who loved me. It had been

a pain to me, that, in some quarters, I seemed to have been forgotten. In the ten years, since my retirement from the Africa Mission, neither the Foreign Board nor the Philadelphia W. F. M. S., had invited me to attend any of their conferences. When I said that to a lady interested in Missions, she replied, "But! why don't you attend them? The public is invited". I did not suppose that I had been relegated to the "general public"; I thought that I still belonged to the list of "missionaries". And, I did not mean that I thought that ~~I should~~ I should be invited to be one of the speakers on the programs. I meant simply that I would have liked to be invited to be present. I know that older and younger men had newer reports to make of more recent work.

In thinking of these things, I was impressed with the fact of how readily the Church forgets its workers; more readily than do secular organisations. I am an Honorary member of the Foreign Board, in virtue of a contribution of \$100. by my uncle, Rev. Dr. S. M. Hamill; and a Life member of the Am. Bible Socy, in virtue of a contribution of

1830., from the Lawrenceville School. But, neither of those bodies ^{ever} recognised the fact, beyond their treasurers acknowledgment of the facts.

I had been made a Life-Member of the Sab. Sch. of the Jersey City 1st church, But, after the death of my Unionist-class-mate, Dr. Forman, (who, as Elder and Sab. Sch. Supt., had selected me) that church and Sab. Sch. never recognised me, in any way.

I was "missionary on the field", of the Jewsmith Memorial Church, Newark, N. J., during the Pastorate of Rev. S. H. Pallemas; and, there was a loving interchange of letters between me and that church. But, when he resigned, his successor apparently was not aware of my existence.

But, regular organisations, especially the Alumni Associations of Lawrenceville, Lafayette, Princeton, and Union. of Pa., always invite and welcome me at their Meetings and Banquets. And, when weakness of years has made it difficult for me to attend, they have refused to accept my offered resignation.

Nevertheless, I retain the framed certificates, from the Foreign Board, the Bible Society, and the Jersey City Sab. Sch., hanging on the wall of my room to-day.

Chapter XLV.

"They also Serve who only Stand and Wait."

January 1917; + 1918;

I had resented the thought that I was "retired". But, my own physical limitations finally compelled me to accept the situation. Travel, even of an hour, was wearisome; attendance on any Function (even of a religious service) of more than two hours in length, was tiresome; and, much as I enjoyed making Addresses, speaking, for more than half-an-hour, became exhaustive. I no longer attended meetings of Synod; nor even of Presbytery, unless it met in or near to Trenton; Alumni Banquets were declined. But, from continued feelings of duty, pleasure, and gratitude, I still made the three annual journeys, of two hours to Bro. Bannerman at Titusville, N. J.; of four hours to Mrs Hoe at Bedford Hills, N. Y.; and of six hours to my sister at Warriors mark, Pa. And, occasionally, I went, the hour's ride into the city, to see to Charles family, and to the Monday Ministers Meeting.

But, if "retired," what then? I am sure that, while God continues life to any one of His children, it is,

among other reasons, for Service to Him. With me, the problem and painful inquiry was, in what way I could longer serve Him. ~~He~~ The idea of doing nothing was distressing to me. Would that I could serve another 45 years in office! I wished to be occupied. My life-long methodic traits called for this, even if the occupation was very simple and unimportant. I wrote many letters; friends remembered me, I remembered them. I continued writing on my biography.

On January 12; I went to Princeton, to the home of my niece, Miss Letitia Gosman, to attend, in the afternoon, at the 1st Presb. church, the Wedding of Miss Amy Libbey. Daughter Mary arrived from New York just in time for the ceremony. There was a very large assemblage. As we then emerged from the church, we were joined by Rev. and Mrs W. S. Barreroman, on our way to the Libbey mansion, for the Reception. I had become somewhat of a stranger in Princeton; for, of the hundreds of ladies and gentlemen present, I knew very few.

Then, daughter and I went, by vehicle, to Trenton, she to take a train to New York; and I, to Mrs Hamill's. With whom, in the evening, I went,

accompanied by Mrs. Minton, to a union Prayer-meeting at a Methodist church. There, after helpful preliminary exercises, an impressive Address was made by Rev. Francis Palmer, and I was called out of the audience to lead in prayer. Quite a number of persons came, at the close, to be introduced to me; among others, a Mr. Baxter, with whom, some years before, I had corresponded about Africa. The

next day, I was back at Ambler, so exhausted by the previous day's excitements, that, after lunch, I spent the entire afternoon in sleep.

The roads being obstructed by snow, I could no longer walk on them; so, I took my daily exercise, tramping back and forth, on the veranda of the Home. And, the cold weather seemed to increase my deafness. On the 22^d,

I went to Trenton, to Mrs. Hamill's; and, with her, in the evening, at the 1st church, Rev. Dr. H. B. Minton, Pastor, attended its annual congregational meeting. For two hours, there was the reading of annual Reports; an Address by Dr. Minton; a benediction provided by the ladies, to several of whom I was given the privilege of introduction. The next day, I attended meeting of Presbytery, at the Westminster church, Rev. G. H. Ingram,

Pastor. In the afternoon, Presbytery adjourned to the 1st church, where, for an hour, was held a Service, Memorial to Rev. John Rosburgh, a former Moderator of the Presbytery, who had been killed by the Hessians at the battle of Trenton, with a historical Address by Mr. Ingram, and the unveiling of a tablet in the adjacent grave-yard. In the evening, Mr. H. Hamill took his mother and me to the Opera House, to see the play of "Ben Hur", an entertainment of three hours. My deafness seriously interfered with my enjoyment of it. The next day, back to Amherst, so exhausted, that I felt that I should not again attempt such strenuous strain as of those two days. In the

afternoon of Sunday 28th, there called on me, a lady, Miss Townsend, and a gentleman, Mr. A. M. Collins, of Bryn Mawr. He was going, for the Smithsonian Institution, on an expedition to the Kongo. He came to me for information about African climate, diseases, &c, &c, which I was delighted to furnish him.

February.

Though Monday 12th, was the coldest of the Season, I went into the city, on a number of errands, and attended the Ministers meeting, where I listened

to an Address by Rev. Dr. J. N. Mills, on the condition of the R. C. Church in S. America. He confirmed what I ^{had} already believed of the immorality of the R. C. priesthood, and the ignorance of their church-members. Returning from one of my errands, I watched on Broad st a Parade of our soldiers returned from the Mexican border.

On Sunday 18th in the Amherst Church, I was pleased to listen to a missionary Address by a Rev. Mr. Miller, of the China Inland Mission. I was especially gratified; for, while Pastor Crist regularly presented the work of the Church Boards, at weekly prayer-meetings (where there were never present more than 40 out of his 300 members) he never brought the Boards into his Sunday pulpit (except an annual Address by a Secy of the Temperance League; and, only twice before during my seven years, an Address by a foreign missionary).

On the 22nd in Norristown, for meeting of my Historical Socy. While waiting in the Library, for the session to commence, I read of the atrocious destruction of the Americans by the Turks under the leading of their German officers. I left, before the close of the afternoon session, and, going into Philadelphia, was in time for the Washington

-Day Party, of my Sons of the Revolution, at the Historical Library. A very pleasant meeting with former friends. Leaving early in the evening, I was back in Amherst, in time for the Ladies Washington Party of the Amherst Church. Many of them were attired in colonial costume. It was a pleasant occasion. But, I returned to the Home, exhausted.

On the 26th, at the Ministers Meeting, I listened with rare pleasure, to an Address on "The Coming of Christ," by my friend, Rev. G. R. Erdman, D. D.

March.

In the Primary Dept. of the Amherst Sab. Sch., I regularly attended the Infant Class, sometimes being called ^{on} for a short prayer, or an African story. The efficient teacher, Miss May M. Ryneer, was also a teacher in the Public School. These works, together with her devotion to her invalid father at his home, were too drastic on her nerves; and, on Sunday 11th, she was no longer able to attend; and her place was taken by Miss Beatrice Peterman.

On the 16th, in the city, in the evening, at the Belknap-Stratford, I attended the Princeton University Alumni Banquet. My seat was on the platform, only two places from Pres. Hibben; and near me were lawyer Chas. H. Matthews and doctor S. S. Stryker.

Classes were called on, in succession. I stood up, alone, the only representative of 1854, the oldest class present, I was able to remain through the entire entertainment, speeches and all. We adjourned at 11. P.M.

On the 18th, on the train into the city, for Ministers Meeting, I had the unusual company of all the Pastors of the five Protestant churches of Amherst. At the Witherspoon building, Dr. R. E. Speer made an impressive Address; and then he introduced in succession ten missionaries from six different countries, each of whom spoke for three minutes. It was thrilling! And then, Rev. Dr. M. J. Hyndman and I were called on to close with prayer. On the train returning to Amherst, Mrs Hansell, of the Amherst church, and her charming little daughter Rachel, of my Infant Class, were very agreeable companions. It was a notable day!

On afternoon of the 21st, at request of Miss Peacock, a teacher in the Public School, and leader of the church Junior S. E., I made them a 25-minute Address, narrating Stories of Fetich Superstition. Though it was a rainy day, 35 were present. At the close, they crowded around me, to take my hand. In the successful effort to hold the children's attention, the half-hour talk tired me more than

would an hour's Address to adults.

April.

On Sunday, April 1st, in the absence of Pastor Crist at the funeral of his father, I occupied his pulpit, with my missionary Address of "A Vision".

On the 10th, at Prudenz in Trenton, in the Prospect St church, Rev. Francis Palmer, Pastor, I sat faithfully through all the day's sessions. In Prudenz, I rarely spoke, except to vote. But, that day, the question of merging the Freedmen's Board with the Board of Home Missions was discussed. While I heartily favored the work of the Freedmen's Board, I had always objected to ^{that} Board's existence. Its very name was an insult to my Negro fellow-citizens. They were not "freed-men"; they never had been slaves. (Their fathers had been.) So, I arose, and advocated the merger. I considered the very existence of that Board as an evidence of unchristian Race-antipathy. For, we did not have a separate Board for our work among foreigners, such as Italians, Chinese, Poles, &c, work for whom was done by the Home Board. I protested against the segregation of having one for our own Negro fellow-citizens: work among them justly belonged to the Home Board. But, my protest was in vain.

On Sunday 15th, I went,

on invitation, by trolley to Chestnut Hill, to the Lutheran church by the Lutheran Theol. Seminary. The Sab. Sch. Supt., Mr W. C. Stoevers, had one address the children, for twenty minutes. Then, I attended the church services. And afterward was taken to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stoevers for lunch, with their relatives Miss Perrine and Mr. McConaughy. After lunch, others came; and I had to "talk Africa". Mr. Monroe brought me back to Amherst in his automobile. I enjoyed the occasion exceedingly. (Mrs. Stoevers and her sister Miss Perrine had been school-mates of Mrs. Mary Foster Nassen.)

On the 21st, I went to Lincoln University, guest of Prof. and Mrs. Wright, for the four days Exercises of the Graduation of the Theol. Class. On Sunday 22nd, there was the sermon, by Rev. R. B. Jack; in the afternoon, the Baptism of the infant daughter of Prof. and Mrs. Ridgley (at which I was asked to assist with the prayer); and the reading, by Mr. G. L. Aiken, of the Nassen Memorial Prize Essay. During the next two days, I made calls on my Faculty friends; and, an Address in the Chapel; and attended a company at Prof. Johnson's. While resting at Prof. Wright's, I spent an entire morning in reading the wonderful life of Mary Storer, whom I had met on one of

my visits to the Calabar Mission. The actual final Graduating Exercises were held, in Philadelphia in the Witherspoon Hall, on evening of the 24th, where there were Addresses by Rev. Dr. Maitland Alexander and Clarence E. McCartney. I was very tired when I got back to Amherst on the 25th. On the 28th,

I attended the quarterly meeting of the Historical Society, at Touristown; at which was held a Reception for the retiring President, lawyer Foanance and the new Pres., Mr. Kratz.

May.

Most of the month of May I was occupied on my biography. But, I was burdened with some unpleasant suspicions that my mail was being intercepted by one of my fellow-residents at the Home, whose character had become so offensive that I no longer regarded him as a friend.

June.

On the 14th of June, on invitation of Mrs. Hae, I went to spend two weeks at her mansion at Bedford Hills, N.Y.; where I again enjoyed myself in her Library; by conversation with herself and her other guests; and by delightful rides. Daughter Mary also was invited to join us, from New York. One day, the excursion, of the previous year, to Stamford, Conn., was repeated, to the home of

Mrs. Hoe's daughter, Mrs. Carter, my daughter returned
 to New York, on the 20th; but I remained. Mrs. Hoe's
 daughter, Mrs. Sterling and her children were
 visitors; and I entertained them with my
 African Folk-Lore Tales. On Mrs. Hoe's premises, but
 less than half-a-mile distant, was residing her
 son Arthur, the birth-day anniversary of whose
 little daughter Caryl was celebrated one after-
 noon, on the lawn, with a variety of games. It
 was a very interesting occasion. Another day,
 one of the neighbors, Dr. and Mrs. Hoffmann, made
 a call on me. The doctor was interested in
 what I could tell him of the two African Fevers,
 (the Bilious Re-mittent, and the Globo-hematuric),
 Witchcraft Murders, the Eye-Worm, &c. During
 those days, came a very gratifying letter from
 grand-daughter Elizabeth Nassau. It had been
 a regret to me that neither of my three
 children, in their christian life, had given
 much prominence to Foreign Mission interest.
 Elizabeth wrote that she was thinking of offer-
 ing herself for service in the Foreign field. On the
 29th, I said good-bye to my courteous hostess,
 after she had escorted me to New York and
 across its streets to the ferry, and returned to Amherst.
 July.

But, after three days rest, I was off again, on the 3^d of July, for a month's visit at Warrior's mark. On the train, I had pleasant conversation with a young man and his wife; he was an employee in the P.R.R. Altoona shops. Our conversation was interrupted by a man who said that he was a P.R.R. railway engineer; he was a member of a Labor-union organisation, and was bitter in his denunciation of the Railway Co. He quite lessened whatever sympathy I had had for workmen, on the Labor question. I was glad to be welcomed at my sister's; but, I was too tired to attend the evening prayer-meeting. The next day, the 4th, there was the usual family re-union, of the Louie families, from New York, and from Tyrone, on my sister's lawn. And, at night, in the village, there was a Flag-raising, by the Patriotic Order of Sons of America. Even if there had been the same list of Entertainments as in other years, I would not have been physically able to take part in them all. But, instead of them, all the ladies, and many of the children, were constantly knitting for the men (whom they mis-called "boys") in the War-camps. I read a great deal alone; but, especially in the evenings, aloud to the family, as they knitted. One of the

books was Mrs. Barckley's "The Wall of Partition". On one evening, on the lawn by the Hillside house, Miss Sara Lounie's "Acorn Club" had a union meeting with the Methodist W. F. M. S., with a very attractive program. During my stay at my sister's, one of her visitors was Miss Hoskins, daughter of Rev. Dr. Hoskins, of Syria, who came from Tyrone, where she was guest of the family of W^m Lounie. M.D.

August.

The heat, that had been very great in the latter part of July, was broken by rains in August. On the 3^d, I said good-bye, and returned to Amherst.

On the 12th, in the absence of Pastor Brist on his vacation, I occupied his pulpit, giving his people my Address on "The Making of a Missionary".

Since my return from Africa, I had not felt the heat in the U.S. as others did. While they were fanning and complaining, I was sitting comfortably. But, in this month of August, my constitution seemed to have changed, and I suffered from the heat.

On the 27th, there was the denouement of a shameful scandal that, for six months, had marred the life of the Home:—One of the residents I had first known as a fellow-missionary in Africa, in Dec. 1890, when he and his wife

joined our Mission. I was about to leave, for a furlough. During the two months that we were together, there were distressing differences between him and his wife. I thought that each was to be blamed; but, I had some sympathy for him, as I felt that others of the Mission made matters worse, by their interference. When I returned to Africa, two years later, he and his wife had left. She deserted him; he divorced her; she resumed her original work as a trained nurse, and died in a Hospital. He wandered, unsuccessfully from one church to another. Twenty years later he wrote to me that he was "sick, without employment, and helpless". As a friend, in my pity, I used my influence with the Board of Managers, and had him brought to this Home. But, I soon felt that he had deceived me; he was not "sick"; was strong and stout; walked several miles a day for exercise; ate disgustingly; and was very rude to women. Our friendship broke.

There was a widow lady, living in Wooster, Ohio, who had been associated with us in Africa. She knew him, and disrespected him at that time. In one of my letters to her, in March, I happened to mention that he was here. In her reply, she inquired about him, and told me to give him her salutation, "if I chose." I did not

"choose" to deliver it; and wrote to her, my reasons why. That was in the month of March; and he took the mail that day, to the post office. Suddenly, I observed that he was sneering at me, using phrases which evidently were quotations from my letter to the lady. I wrote to her, inquiring whether ~~she had~~ ^{she had} informed him of what I had written. She, ~~suspecting~~ ^{suspecting} that he had been tampering with the mails, registered her reply, telling me that one had never received my letter! That was in May. I accused him, before the Board, of having stolen my letter. He denied; said that a third party had shown him my letter; that was a lie; and he finally admitted. The Board, on threat of dismissal, required him to "apologise" to me. That I regarded as insufficient. An apology is an expression of regret for a mistake or an unintentional error. He had not repented of his sin; he denied that he had done any wrong; boasted of it, and daily tried to insult me.

I laid charges before his Presbytery, for stealing and lying. The Judicial Committee notified us that they would come here, by the middle of September, and would judge the case. Being thus warned, he fled, on Aug. 27, to a married sister in Livingston, Montana.

September.

I so regretted my limitation as to walking, that, on the 18th, I again tested my foot, by going on an errand the two miles ^{to} ~~West~~ and ^{back} ~~from~~ from the town. The effort was disastrous. On evening of the 19th, an auto came to take me to the Methodist church, to conduct the prayer-meeting, in absence of the Pastor, Rev. A. C. James. On the 25th, I made my annual visit to Bro. Bennerson, at Totusville, N. J. During the five days there, there were agreeable calls from former friends. And, on Sunday 30th, I preached in the morning. A new point of interest, with my Bennerson friends, was that one of their sons, Paul, had enlisted in the War, and was in training at Fort Stocum, N. Y. He came on Sunday evening, for a day at home.

October.

I said good-bye, on Oct. 1st, and, stopping in Trenton for a call on the Hamill family, was again in Ambler.

On the 3rd, at prayer-meeting of the Methodist church, by request, I addressed a most attentive audience of 100, on "Conditions in Africa distinctive from Missions in other countries."

The annual Outing of my Historical Society was made on the 6th. But, remembering the cold ride of the previous year, I did not join it. My

anniversary birth-day, the 11th, was kindly remembered by my friend, Mrs Hazard, of Swarthmore, who came to the city and took me to a luncheon in Wandermakers Tea-room. She brought with her an agreeable companion for the feast, Mrs Maher, Professor in the Neff College, Philadelphia. Supt. Haines, of the Ambler Sab. Sch., as representative of the School, sent me a gratifying card of recognition. And, next evening, I attended the annual Sab. Sch. Social.

On the 18th, I did my "bit," in aid of the War by the U.S. and her Allies for what I deeply felt was Justice and Right, by the purchase of a Liberty Bond.

There were parades, which I would have liked to see; but, I did not go to them. I could not have endured the standing on the street.

November.

At the Ministers Meeting on Nov. 5th, I listened to a splendidly delivered Essay on "Irving the Preacher," by Rev. Dr. C. E. Macartney. In these days, when young men, graduates of Universities, are unable to speak the English Language correctly, and also when most ministers and other speakers fail to enunciate distinctly, it was a delight to listen to Dr. Macartney's perfect grammar, graceful diction, and clear enunciation.

The Season was

Indian Summer, whose beauty is for me always marred by the sight of the dead leaves being raked together for wasteful bon-fires.

At Norristown, on the 17th, for meeting of the Historical Society, I had a pleasant conversation with one of the members, Miss Beck, who had made interesting contributions to the literature of the Society.

On the 19th, in the city, at the City Club, the Princeton Seminary Alumni Dinner was served. Its President, Rev. Dr. W. B. Finney, placed me near him at the head of the table, in a seat next to Pres. J. Ross Stevenson of the Seminary. I valued the opportunity for a little conversation with him; for, I regard him with deep respect.

On the 21st, Miss Wallace, Principal of the Friends School, in the city, at 17th and Girard st, where my grandson, Charles F. Nassau Jr., was a pupil, had me address the School; (at her request) I recited some of my African Folk Lore Tales. Then, she took me to the upper-grade School, at 15th and Race st, where my two grand-daughters, Katharine and Dorothy Nassau, were pupils; and had me tell them of African Village-life, my Elephant Story, and one of my Tales. At both Schools, I was given most gratifying attention. I enjoyed it all, and was thrilled by the evident interest of my

audiences; but, the two efforts made me very physically tired.

On Sunday 25, in the Amble church, there was a Flag-presentation. I am a patriot; my entire loyalty is given to my country and its Allies, against their brutal enemies; but, the "Star-spangled Banner" is not a hymn; I did not think that it should have been on the program of a Sunday Service.

For Thanksgiving, I was invited by my loving niece, Miss Letitia A. Gosman, to Princeton. There were irregularities in the rail-way schedules, that brought me there too late for the union church Service. We were joined by my sister Mrs. Swann from Lambertville, and daughter from New York. It was a pleasant family-gathering. In the afternoon, I summoned an auto, and Mary and I went to make calls on my dear cousin, Mrs. Mary Wood and her invalid daughter Matilda; and on my nephew, Mr. W. B. Foster and his wife. (The latter were not at home.) I would have called also on the Libbey Family, to whose door I never fail to go, when I am in Princeton; but, they were out of town. As an illustration of the rise in price of every thing, caused by the War, though the round of calls covered only exactly one hour, the garage charged me \$2.00. Prof. Libbey had

promised to take charge of the M.S. of my biography, after my decease. I had completed it to the end of the year 1915. I left the M.S. with my niece, to be placed in his hands, as I felt that there was probably only one more chapter to be added to the record (though a palmist, many years ago, had told me that I would live to be at least 88 years of age.) Daughter returned to New York that evening; and, I went back to Amherst next morning.

December.

On Dec. 3^d, at the Ministers Meeting, I had the pleasure of listening to the Rev. A. J. Ferry. But, I did not go out much during the month: the weather was bitterly cold. Though the Home happened to have sufficient coal for its furnace, I suffered in thinking how the shortage in coal, all over the U.S., and in Europe, was destroying the lives or health of thousands of others.

On the 21st, a shadow came over the Home's prospects of Christmas peace and good will, by the sudden and unexpected return, from Montana, of my enemy who had fled there the 27th of August.

On Sunday 23rd, I presented, to each of the 23 members of the Infant grade of the Primary Dept. of the Sab. Sch., a copy of

my "The Youngest King," to be given to their parents. And, on Monday 24th, I went into the city, to pass Christmas in the home of my surgeon son Charles F. Nassau, M.D. Under appointment of the Government to go to France, to take charge of a War-Hospital, he was wearing his officer soldier-suit as Major. Daughters came from New York, with other relatives of Mrs Nassau, there were twelve of us - we surrounded the Christmas table. And, next day I returned to Dublin, very much depressed. I was painfully impressed that my deafness had become a bar against association with young people, notwithstanding the youthful interests of my own heart.

1918

January.

The year 1918 passed uneventfully. As all travel had become wearisome to me, I went on very few journeys. But, in the Spring season, I could not decline the invitations for the annual visit to my true friends, Rev. and Mrs Bannerman, of Titusville, N.J., and the cordial members of their church; and to the biennial Meeting of the Teachers of the Lawrenceville School. During the summer, to my sister,

Mrs. Lowie, at Warriors mark, Pa.; and, to my kind friend, Mrs. Olivia P. Hoe, at her country-seat in Bedford Hills, N.Y.

I had received so many kind letters from former friends, and even from persons whom I had not personally known, appreciative of my life-work in Africa, that I felt that I was their debtor. So, I occupied myself, during several months, in answering their letters, and, in sending to them very many copies of my "My Agowe". They were received so cordially, with such complimentary recognitions of the book itself, and of the Mission-labor which it described, that I felt that I was again a debtor. I valued these letters; and have treasured them.

My surgeon son, Charles W. Nassau, with the rank of Major, went to our Army in France, in charge of base-Hospitals.

In the Fall, the Epidemic of Influenza checked any visits to see my relatives in Trenton and Princeton.

I did not approve of the order closing the churches. The people who go to church are clean and cleanly clad; different from the motley crowd that goes to the "Movies", &c. I felt that the Epidemic was a warning from God against the prevalent Sabbath-breaking by Amusements;

and Excursions. I thought that, instead of the churches being closed, they should be kept open, for regular services of confession of sin, repentance, and prayer.

In November, there was a day, Monday the 11th, that will be marked in American history, by the demonstration that was made, all over the U.S., of rejoicing over the prospect of peace that would result from the signing, by the Germans, of an armistice, at the dictation of our Allies. The Messrs Seaballs and Gertrude Seaballs had been absent, for two years, visiting, in London, their brother Samuel (formerly U.S. Minister to Morocco). They had returned; and, on Saturday, Nov. 9th, I was notified of their arrival. At once, I decided that, on the following Monday, I would go to Trenton, to welcome them. At 4 A.M., in the dark morning of that day, I was awakened by the sounds of whistles, bells, guns, and shouts. The war was to come to an end! For my journey, I went into Philadelphia, to take a train to Trenton. In going from the Reading Terminal to the Board at P. R. R. Station, a distance of only three blocks, I was swept into the densest scene of the enormous

crowd that covered Market St. in the midst of shouts, songs, bands of music, and showers of confetti. I did not walk. I leaned strongly back against the fierce crowd that was pushing me, inch by inch, the distance of ~~the~~ those three blocks, for half an hour. It was extremely exhausting; but, ~~yet~~ the event was something to be remembered, as one of the great scenes in my life. And, in Trenton, the next day, there was a similar parade.

On Saturday afternoon, December 21, in Ambler, my son, William Latta Nassau, of Germantown, Pa., was united, in marriage, to Mrs. Agnes Bennett, of Glassboro, N. J.. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. William Porter, D.D., Pastor of the Westside Presbyterian Church, Germantown. The bride's father, Rev. J. M. Huntington, and I, assisted in the ceremony.

It not being according to convention rules, for the Wedding to be held at the groom's home; and, also, the location of the bride's home being an inconvenient distance for some of the few expected guests, a happy choice was made of the Ambler Mercers Home (the lady-in-charge, Miss P. Shookmaker,

kindly offering the use of the parlor) where, I being a resident, my presence was secured for the sacred occasion. No written invitations were issued; but, some relatives of the two parties were present, namely, Mrs. Bennett's parents, her three children, her aunt Mrs. Ayres of Andover, N. H., and a cousin Mr. Edward Barber of Philadelphia. My son brought with him his mother's cousin, Mr. Malone of Philadelphia; his daughter, Elsiebeth, and her husband, T. H. Shaw, M.D., and his mother; and his son, W. E. Nassau Jr., with his betrothed, Miss Emily Wilson, of Paoli, Pa. and her parents. Refreshments were arranged, by Miss Shoemaker. And, then the happy company scattered to their homes. My son was to make his home in Glassboro, where his wife is on the faculty of the Public Schools, in which also he is Director of Music. The Christmas week was made happy for me, by forty letters of recognition and kindly greetings from relatives and other friends. Christmas day was passed quietly in this home; where also the New Year found me.

Chapter XLVI.

Still Waiting.

January 1919 -

I had dreaded the Winter season. I would hesitate to travel during it. I felt that I would be confined; and that, however pleasant this African Winter might be, would make me feel that I was a prisoner. More than that, even if I had not dreaded travel, there was the painful fact that my existence seemed to be ignored; for, I was no longer invited to make missionary addresses. I seemed to have been "shelved"; as if my ministerial brethren and the churches no longer considered me capable of service. The only work, which, I thought would give me occupation, was to begin to write a History of the West Africa Mission. It had been suggested to me, several years ago, by Sir Haldane of the Foreign Board. But, at that time, I was busy writing on my "My Agony". So, in January, I began on that history, making compilations from my own memory; from my diaries; from several of my own books; from the 6th edition (1906) of the Philadelphia A. S. M. S. "Historical Sketch of the Missions in Africa" (the original of which I had written in 1881, at

the request of Marshall, wife of Rev. Mr. Allen, at that time Pastor of the Old Pine at Newark; from Dr. Allen's "Bible Stories for Young Men"; and from the Board's latest Annual Report.

But, this did not satisfy me. Still I heard, I felt that the Lord still had some thing for me to do. I made it a subject of prayer, asking Him to tell me what to do. Most gratifyingly, my prayer was promptly answered. There came invitations from churches for addresses. Also, letters came from many sources, from magazines asking for short stories, and from W. F. M. S. ladies who said that they were appointed to write an essay for their next meeting and they asked me to give them dates and topics. So, during all the month of 1919, and into the spring months my pen was kept busy, and (I believe) useful, at least the recipients of my data and so.

Tuesday, April 9, was a great day in my life. My Sunday of New Brunswick was to meet, at Trenton, N. J., in the 4th church, Rev. Dr. W. M. Curry. It would be an all day session, from 9.30. A.M. until after 4. P.M. It was the stated meeting of the year, for the presentation of annual reports, and the election of commissioners to the General Assembly. I felt that the long-day

previous would draft an order; so, I went to
 Stanton, in the afternoon of the preceding
 Monday, I visited my relatives, the Hemmell
 family, and rested, for the night, at a hotel.
 On the 8th, I was at the church by 10. A.M. Among
 the many items of business on the docket,
 there was to be a Recognition of the 60th anni-
 versary of my licensure by Rev. Pughley. (I had
 been notified, in advance.) The Stated Clerk,
 Rev. L. H. Ingram, read a report of my life and
 work, which was received by the members of
 Pughley's congregation. Then, an announcement
 was made that, at the table of the church
 soon of the noon recess, congratulatory
 addresses would be made by my Brethren,
 classmates, Rev. J. M. Patterson, and Rev. W. S.
 Bannerman, my associates in the West
 Africa Mission. At the church, Rev. A. W.
 Sonne, acting in place of Moderator Curry, rose,
 and called on Bro. Patterson, who told of our
 association in the ^{Bannerman} mission. Then Bro. Bannerman
 announced; and, he spoke of our fellowship
 in Africa. All their words were complimentary
 and most kind; so that, when I rose to reply,
 I scarcely could control my voice. For my reply,
 I recalled the three crucial tests in my spiritual

life; first, my profession of faith in Christ, at the
 Springfield church, in January 1852; second,
 my entrance into the Theological Seminary, in
 the fall of 1856; third, my going as a foreign
 missionary in July 1861. Then, as the members

of the church, to receive the sessions in the
 church, they took my hand and spoke kind
 words, and Elder Brackett & Dyke added a third
 congratulatory address. The deluge of praise
 and recognition of my life work utterly
 overwhelmed me. It was a Great Day!

When Presley adjourned, I went for papers
 to the house of Bro. Patterson, in West Canton.
 He resides with his daughter, Mrs N. F. Petty.
 In the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Petty took me in
 their auto to Mr. Hamlet's, where I stayed for one
 hour; and then went to the hotel.

Next day, I went to Philadelphia, and visited
 my daughter, who was in the 'Hennepin' Hos-
 pital, under an operation. And, in the
 afternoon, returned to Philadelphia, quite ex-
 hausted by the two days draft on my nerve
 force.

Another great day was Tuesday, May 6. It was Commemoration day at Princeton Theological Seminary; and, it would be the 60th anniversary of my graduation from the Seminary. Of the more than fifty members

of the class of 1889, only three are surviving, viz.,
 Rev. Charles Manly D.D., a Baptist minister, of Chicago;
 Rev. Isaac M. Patterson, of Trenton, N.J., and myself.
 One of us would be expected, according to custom,
 representing a declining class, to make one of
 the after-dinner speeches, at the Glanviere Luncheon.
 As Dr. Manly did not expect to be present, Mr.
 Patterson asked me to make the address. But, as
 I had had that honor, at our last meeting, in
 1909, I insisted that he should take the place;
 and he consented. As will be seen from the letter to

Gusman, of Princeton, intended to invite Laughton
 May to be his guest for the occasion, and thus the
 only vacant room in the Princeton apartment
 would be occupied, I wrote the Sunday, to
 engage a room in one of its buildings (though
 I would go to Mrs. Garrison's for my meals).

Laughton had been in the Frankford
 Hospital, Philadelphia, for a surgical operation.
 Having successfully recovered, she was visiting
 at my dear Charles, for a few days, before
 returning to her work in New York city. I
 expected to go to Princeton on Monday the 5th, and
 I assumed that she would stop off at Princeton
 on that same day, on her way to Trenton.

I left Amble on the morning of the 5th for
 Philadelphia. Thence to Trenton; and thence

the home of Mr. Hamill, and on the way,
 passed on to Brown Hall. It was a long walk
 to Hodge Hall, to the office of treasurer Anderson,
 who assigned me to a room in Brown Hall,
 by 4 P.M. I was very tired, and rested there for
 an hour, thus omitting to attend President
 Stevenson's Reception. Then, though there were
 signs of a coming storm, I took my umbrella,
 and went, a long walk, to call on my cousin
 Mrs. Mary Wood. But, there, the thunder had
 become so violent that I cut short my call,
 and hastened to go to Mrs. Garrison's, to see whether
 daughter had arrived. Before reaching the
 apartment, I was met by a heavy rain. Mrs.
 Garrison was still at Pres. Stevenson's Reception.
 The servant informed me that daughter was
 not home. So, when the rain slackened, I
 started out to bring my baggage from Brown
 Hall, with the intention of lodging at Mrs.
 Garrison's. On my way, a cab passed me, and
 not long after, I was overtaken by a cab, and
 Mrs. Libbey's voice called to me. She had been
 in that cab that had passed me, taking my
 niece to the apartment; had reappeared on
 the street, and, after depositing Mrs. Garrison,
 had waited after me. She drove me to Brown
 Hall, where I got my coat and hand bag, and then

she kindly loaned me to my mother's. The
 next day, Tuesday, I was still very tired, and did
 not go to the Graduating exercises. At 12. noon,
 Mrs. Bosman and I walked to Miller Chapel, and
 were present at the closing part of the
 graduation program. There, she went to attend
 the Ladies Luncheon in Alexander Hall, and, I
 found classmate Rev. J. M. Patterson. The
 crowd, and we went to Stuart Hall, meeting
 there many former and new friends. The Rev.
 H. M. Robinson, showed us to our seats at the
 table marked "59". Only us two out of a more
 than 50, in 1859! It was a remarkable fact, to
 have a 60 year old class represented.
 At the proper hour, Bro. Patterson made his
 Address, the first of five that received the
 place & position of the alumni.
 In the evening, my mother invited my dear
 friends, Dr. and Mrs. Libbey, to meet me at her table.
 It was a most enjoyable evening, adding
 another excitement to the many pleasurable
 spectacles of the day. The next
 day, I returned to Trinitas, stopping to lunch
 with my friends, the Misses Greenhouse, at Mrs
 Hamall's. And then, passed on to quiet Ansbach.
 The occasion, ^{of the 3 days} was an ~~very~~ pleasant; but, I found
 it physically exhausting.

Notwithstanding the fact that all travel had become a weariness, physically, and that attendance on formal Functions, however mentally agreeable, was physically tiresome, I could not decline the courtly invitation of Mrs Wright, wife of Prof W. G. Wright, of Lincoln University, to be her guest, at its Commencement Exercises. I went, on Saturday May 24th, and remained until Monday 26th. I could not attend all the Exercises of the three days, especially the evening entertainments. But, I enjoyed meeting with the members of the Faculty, all of whom were my friends. Some of them called on me at Mrs Wrights; and I made calls on them. Rev. Dr. W. P. Finney was very kind in escorting me, in his auto, from and to the railway Station. And, I was invited to Mrs Fabars Reception given to the graduating Class. Her husband, Prof. F. A. Fabar, was a much a musician in his day. My fellowship of sympathy and interest for the Negro Race was a strong bond between me and the Lincoln circle.

My primary class mate of 1879, Rev. J. M. Patterson, was not satisfied that only he and I were present at the Class Reunion at the Commencement at Princeton in May. He wrote to the third remaining member, the Rev. Charles Henry, D.D., a Baptist clergyman, a Chicago

requesting him to come to a final session, at his home in Trenton, at any date that would suit him. Mr Maule named June 19th. He came, on that date, accompanied by Mrs Maule. I joined them a few hours later. We were cordially entertained by Patterson's daughter, Mrs Petty. And, in the afternoon, Mr Petty took us, in his auto, on a tour to Princeton, through the grounds of the Seminary, the Observatory, and the Post Graduate building. The two classmates had much to talk about of the lives of our fifty associates who had passed to the Beyond. Early in the afternoon of the next day, Tuesday, we bade good bye: Mr and Mrs Maule left to return to Chicago; and I passed on to the village of Ivesville, ten miles up the Delaware from Trenton, guest of Rev. and Mrs W. L. Bannerman. It is a beautiful village, lining itself on a mile on one side of a rural road that follows closely the left bank of the river, a mile from the historic Washington Landing. The houses are all neatly built, detached, each one with its own graceful lawn and shrubbery. The street, the road, runs through an avenue of tall trees, under whose branches, the view is unbroken of the winding river and the distant hills. There are two churches, a Presbyterian and a

Methodist. All the residents are devoted, Christians. There is no beer district, nor any line of fence. Rev. and Mrs. Bannerman had been my missionary associates in Africa. After their service there, they had spent a dozen years of Home Mission work in Alaska.

In the morning of Sunday, June 22nd, I was in the pulpit, with a sermon on Gal. 2. 20. In the evening there was a Foreign Mission conference, on conditions in India, presided over by Mrs. Bannerman. Several members of the congregation also took part, with short speeches or written essays on that topic.

On Tuesday the 24th, the Presbytery of New Brunswick held a stated meeting in the church, the morning and afternoon being crowded with important discussions. At the noon recess, one of the after dinner speakers was the Rev. Dr. C. R. Endman, Professor in Theology at Seminary, recently returned from Y. M. C. S. service in France, who, with his invariably courteous diction, showed deserved praise on Rev and Mrs Bannerman, for their labor in Africa and Alaska, and their two years at Titusville. The day was the 75th anniversary of the organization of the Titusville church; and, it had also, for me, a memory of my first communion.

in that church, as a candidate for the Ministry.

In the evening of that Tuesday, the Anniversary
 Recognitions were begun with addresses by the
 Methodist Pastor, Rev. S. N. Clark; Elder S. J. Smock;
 the Moderator, Rev. S. Polk; and Rev. Dr. S. W. Black.
 The recognitions were resumed on the afternoon
 of the next day, the 25th, with address by Rev. Dr.
 W. H. Woolverton; historical sketch by the Pastor;
 greetings from the parent church (Perrington) by
 Rev. G. H. Bucher; and Reminiscence by Miss
 Harriet V. Hoff. The Exercises were continued
 in the evening, with addresses by myself; Mr.
 Anderson, of N. M. C. A.; Rev. Mr. Walker; and Rev.
 B. H. Everett, a former Pastor, now of the
 Presbyterian Church of Park Hill, N. Y. All these
 services were enlivened by appropriate hymns
 and solos rendered by Mrs. Barron and other
 ladies, and various girls of the Sunday School.

In the afternoon of Thursday 26th, were
 held the graduating exercises of the Tusville
 Public School, under the direction of its efficient
 Principal, Miss Titer. Addresses were made by S.
 Simpson and myself. Then, on Friday 27th,
 I bade good bye to my kind host and hostess and
 many other friends in Tusville. But, before
 resuming my quiet life in this Appleton Home,
 went, on Sat. 28th, three miles into the edge of the

beautiful Montgomery Valley, to take a part in the amusements and entertainments of the annual Pic-nic of the Anabaptist Brethren Church Sunday School. But, all these enjoyments of the previous ten days were exhausting. I had felt my nerve-force failing during the previous six months. So, on Sunday the 29th, I informed the two ladies, who had charge of the Primary Dept. of the Sunday School, and where I occasionally, at their request, took part, that I would no longer attend. Attendance at the School caused me to enter the church services tired and sleepy. I wished to retain my strength for those services, though I regretted parting from the lovely little children.

In August, I completed the M.S. of a History of the West Africa Mission, the compilation of which had occupied me during the preceding seven months. I do not intend to publish the book myself; but, have written to Secretary Halsey, offering it to the Foreign Board, for any use it may make of the manuscript. It is my final contribution to the Great Cause of Foreign Missions.

Barring the fatigue of travel, I had several days of pleasurable entertainment, in September. On Saturday 20th, I went to Princeton, on invitation by Rev. Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Erdman, to attend the Wedding of their daughter,

Mary Pardee, in the 1st Presbyterian Church, at 5 P.M. The ceremony was performed by her brother, by her father, and by her grand-father. I was the guest of my niece, Miss Letitia N. Gasman, during my stay with her, I made calls on my cousin Mrs Mary Hamill Wood; on my friends Prof. and Mrs W^m Libbey; and on Rev. Dr. and Mrs Edman, and their daughter in law, Mrs Calvin P. Edman. Then, on Monday 22nd, I went to Trenton, to Mrs Hamill; and, during the afternoon, with her, called on my Seminary class-mate, Rev. J. M. Patterson. And, the next day, went up the Delaware, to Milford, to attend the Session of my Presbytery of New Brunswick; and returned, to Mrs Hamill, in the evening. And, the following day, back to Amblers.

During October, I was given a great pleasure, by my generous friend, Mrs Olivia P. Hoe, of New York City. It was she, who, in 1900, had given to me the funds to establish an Industrial School, in the W. Africa Mission. (At Elat Station, to-day, it is a great success.) Since my retirement from the Mission, in 1906 she has, every year, made me her invited guest ^{for a week or two}, either at her Adirondack Camp, or at her country mansion at Bedford Hills, 40 miles up the Hudson, or at the apartment hotel, 57 East 58th St. My week there, this year, was happily occupied, daily, with reading new books; being read to;

conversing; resting; motoring to prominent public objects; and enjoying the society of her invited guests to supper in the hotel dining-room. Most of those guests were her children and their children.

Included among them, every other day, at supper, was my daughter, after her day's employment as postal money-order clerk in the post-office department of the New York Custom House. The 84th anniversary of my birth-day was celebrated, on Saturday, Oct. 11th. On Sunday 12th, I accompanied Mrs. Hae to the 5th Ave church, where a sermon was made by the former pastor, Rev. D. J. Jewett. And, on the 14th, I returned to Ambler.



Old English Bond